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LEGION ELECTS TEXAS VETERAN AS COMMANDER

Alvin M. Owsley Succeeds Hanford MacNider; Convention Demands Dr. Sawyer's Removal as Co-ordinator.

The American Legion wound up a five-day convention in New Orleans by unanimously electing Alvin M. Owsley of Denton, Texas, as national commander to succeed Hanford MacNider of Iowa, who has served for the past year, and by sounding a plea for international accord, which, its sponsors, the wounded men of the inter-allied veterans federation, said would bring about world peace.

It was the Legion's greatest convention and the one which has accomplished most.

After stormy sessions, the Legion reaffirmed its position as to the so-called soldier bonus—"adjusted compensation" is the term the Legionnaires prefer—criticized severely Brig. Gen. C. E. Sawyer, personal physician to the President, and co-ordinator of the federal hospitalization board; tabled resolutions dealing with the Volstead act, the Ku Klux Klan and various minor issues. It was averred again that its first intent was proper care for the disabled of the war.

Owsley Served in France.

Colonel Owsley served as commandant of cadets at Rugby Military academy, New Orleans, and later entered the law department of the University of Texas, where he was graduated with high honors.

He served as division adjutant of the 36th division in France.

Vice commanders were elected as follows:

Edward J. Barrett, Sheboygan, Wis. Robert S. Blood, Concord, N. H. Chiles P. Plumer, Casper, Wyo.; Earl Cooke, Macon, Ga.; Watson B. Miller, Washington, D. C.

Father William B. O'Connor of Ohio was elected national chaplain by a vote of 714 to 374 over Rev. Ezra Clemmons of Minnesota, who at once moved that the vote be made unanimous.

Upon the recommendation of Commander Owsley, the national executive committee reappointed Lemuel Bolles as national adjutant. Bolles announced that he had retained Russel G. Creviston of Marion, Ind., as his assistant.

The executive committee reappointed Judge Robert A. Adams, judge advocate; Robert H. Tyndall, national treasurer, and Eben Putnam, national historian.

Dr. Kate Waller Barrett of Alexandria, Va., was elected president of the American Legion auxiliary.

Sawyer Action Sensational.

The resolution demanding the immediate removal from office of General Sawyer, co-ordinator of the federal hospitalization board, is said to be one of the most sensational actions the Legion has ever taken.

"Whereas, General Sawyer," the resolution says, "has shown utter inability to understand the necessity of immediate action toward hospitalization of disabled men, has repeatedly made statements which can only mean that he is more interested in economy than in saving the lives of the men who gave their health to their country, has caused statistics to be published that were totally at variance with the facts, and has been shown by his speech and actions to be unfit for the position he holds, therefore be it

"Resolved, That the American Legion demand the removal of General Sawyer from office."

Adopted Only After Fight.

The resolution was adopted after the 1,000 delegates had staged a wild fight on the convention floor, a battle that lasted for an hour and a half. During the course of the struggle more than 20 speeches were made. The name of President Harding was greeted with a roar that was more of a "razzberry" than a tribute, and legionnaires decided to go on record in favor of General Sawyer's removal, even though they were running a risk of having the President ignore their demands.

Ten thousand Yanks gave New Orleans the most glorious parade of its history during the convention. For two hours the procession swept past the reviewing stand, evoking cheer after cheer from the 100,000 spectators who lined the streets.

There were 25 military bands in the procession, there were 23 drum corps, a score of bizarre floats, hundreds of flags and standards, rumbling tanks that once crawled through the mud of France. Two squadrons of airplanes and a formation of seaplanes soared over the line of march.

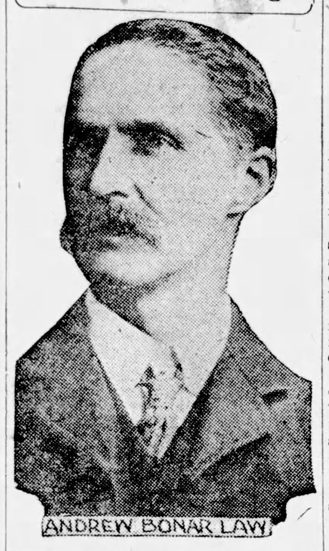
Imports Smallest Since Last April

The flood of imports which had been expected during September in anticipation of the new tariff did not materialize, although the nation's combined imports and exports for the month showed an increase of more than $50,000,000 over those of September, 1921.

Imports for the month are shown in department of commerce figures to have totalled $232,000,000 as against $179,000,000 in the same month a year ago. The September figure was about $50,000,000 under the total for August and was the smallest monthly aggregate since last April.

Exports for September were valued at $317,000,000 compared to $324,000,000 in the same month last year, making the total turnover of American foreign commerce $549,000,000, an increase of approximately $50,000,000 over that of September, 1921, but approximately $30,000,000 less than that last August.

Succeeds Lloyd George



ANDREW BONAR LAW

"GOAT'S BEARD" MAY BE ADDED TO NEW ARGOT

Commonplace Trading Fact Introduces Fresh Term for Slang Slinger.

Instead of the "bee's eyebrows" or the "lizzard's knees," it threatens to be the "goat's beard" pretty quick.

Whatever all this modern argot may mean to the rising generation, the "goat's beard" is indicated as an advance fashion by no less official a publication than the Panama Canal Record, which ordinarily speaks of marlin spikes, garboard strakes and ship chandleries. Witness the following official bulletin:

"An item in the cargo of the steamship Felix Taussiq, passing through the canal Aug. 18 from Pacific to Atlantic ports of the United States, was 47 bales of goats' beards weighing 23,127 pounds. Another was 21 bales of human hair stumps weighing 10,497 pounds."

Since fashion announces the return of the pompadour, it necessarily means the return of the "rat" and that accounts for the human hair stumps, but the goats' beards remain a mystery. If a bale of goats' beards weighs approximately 500 pounds how many goats had to be barbered?

Maybe the fashion designers are plotting false whiskers for one of the new Winter modes.

Profiteers Drive Trade From Azores

Living conditions in the Azore Islands are very bad.

The outlook for the islanders is most gloomy, says Jose Rebello de Bettencourt, a journalist of the islands who has recently come to Lisbon.

The chief cause of the trouble is that foreign ships have virtually given up putting into the island ports for repair and supplies. Days and days pass at Ponta Delgada and Fayal, and no ship shows up. And things ashore are going from bad to worse.

The ships do not come principally because the local authorities have succumbed to the temptation of profiteering. Meat has been, and is sold today to the residents at one escudo a kilogram. But the Town Hall authorities have a monopoly in the sale of this commodity, and they have fixed the price to foreign ships at 20 escudos a kilogram. American and other captains have been instructed by the owners not to replenish at the Azores unless compelled to do so.

Poland Will Issue National Currency

A complete reform in the existing finances of Poland has been announced by Finance Minister Jastrzebski.

His program includes a monetary readjustment to be effected in from three to five years. Also he would increase and simplify taxation. The time has arrived, M. Jastrzebski declares, for the establishment of a Polish national currency. The unit is to be the zloty. The treasury has at its disposal 100,000,000 gold francs for this purpose, and also 150,000,000 gold francs for industrial aid.

LAST OF WORLD WAR DIPLOMATS DEPOSED BY TORIES OF BRITAIN

The last of the great war statesmen went into eclipse last week when Premier Lloyd George of England resigned together with the rest of the coalition government.

Lloyd George had been in power six years lacking a few weeks. He succeeded Herbert Asquith in December, 1916, when the great war was raging.

The premier presented his own resignation and that of the other members of the cabinet to King George.

After buffeting the grave crises of the war and the troublesome "peace" era which followed and passing through the storms and strife of Ireland the ministry succumbed at last to its enemies in the Unionist or Conservative party. It fell under the blows of the Tories supported by labor.

Premier Happy.

The general resignation was drawn up and signed and shortly after Mr. Lloyd George started to hold an historic interview with King George. The premier was in a good humor. He showed no anxiety over his political fate. He smiled and waved his cane and bowed when crowds acclaimed him in the streets.

The king was absent when the political crisis reached its climax, but hastened back to London from Sandringham, where he was on vacation.

Lloyd George told his friends that he is tired and wants a rest. War has been averted in the Near East and the Irish problem is out of the way and Mr. Lloyd George believes the next premier will find it an easier job in the future than it has been in the past. The biggest problems are taxation, meeting the American debt and German reparations.

David Lloyd George is one of the most spectacular figures in the long stormy political history in England. He is one of the outstanding figures in the war. He was the last of the so-called "war premiers" classifying Woodrow Wilson with this group. It is claimed by many that he was "made" premier by the late Lord Northcliffe. At any rate Northcliffe turned against him and for two years before his death Northcliffe thundered at the premier through the columns of his newspapers attacking his policies and demanding his resignation. After Northcliffe's death, his brother, Lord Rothermere kept up the offensive.

59 Years Old.

He said Lloyd George was steering the nation into another world war through his Near East policy and pictures of the military graveyards in France with their countless crosses were printed.

Lloyd George plans a long rest and will do considerable writing. He has long wished to visit the United States and may do so later on.

He is 59 years old and has been a member of parliament for 32 years.

CORN ENEMIES REDUCE CROP

Only 64 Out of Every 100 Bushels Farmers Set Out to Grow Are Harvested.

Of every 100 bushels of corn that farmers set out to grow, only 64 bushels are realized, according to figures compiled by the United States department of agriculture over a period of 13 years. The difference between the potential crop and the quantity harvested is due to weather conditions, defective seed, plant diseases and insect and animal pests. For every bushel of corn harvested somewhat over one-half bushel fails to reach harvest.

Were it not for the elements that tend to reduce the size of the crop, the average crop for the 13-year period would have been about 4,374,000,000 bushels instead of the 2,805,000,000 bushels actually harvested, provided the same acreage had been planted.

The department points out, however, that if these elements did not exist and corn growers were certain of 100 per cent results, the corn acreage probably would have been greatly reduced, so that the final outturn might not have been a larger crop than that actually harvested. It would mean simply that the farmer could get from two acres the crop he now harvests from about three.

The largest potential corn crop was one of about 5,000,000,000 bushels in 1917, although the actual harvest of 3,065,000,000 bushels in that year was exceeded in the three years 1912, 1920 and 1921, the largest harvested crop being 3,209,000,000 bushels in 1920. A large crop of corn is due to a relatively low prevention of production by the many causes by which it is limited, but of course production is also related to acreage, the department's records show.

During the 13 years the lowest degre of prevention was 23.5 per cent of a potential crop in 1920, and the highest was 44.5 per cent in 1913. Within the period covered, from about one-fourth to nearly one-half of a potential production has failed to be realized. The average is a little more than one-third.

BIG FARM MEETING IS BEING PLANNED

Representatives of 47 states are expected to be present at the annual meeting of the American Farm Bureau Federation which will be held in Chicago, Dec. 11 to 14. Every state, with the exception of South Carolina, now has a state organization of farm bureaus, and, while all of them have not fully affiliated with the American federation, it is expected that they will by the December meeting.

HAMMOND HEADS U. S. COAL BODY

Fuel Commission Outlines Program and Calls Industry Leaders.

John Hays Hammond has been elected chairman of the United States coal commission.

A program was laid out at the first meeting of the body created by congress to investigate and report the facts on all phases of the coal industry with recommendations for possible legislation or government regulation.

The commission telegraphed John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America; A. M. Ogle, president of the National Coal association, representing bituminous operators; S .D. Warriner, who has served as chairman of the policy committee of anthracite mine operators, the three were asked to attend informal conferences with the commission to suggest methods of procedure.

Those invited were asked to suggest the names of representatives of their own associations, who might serve on consulting committees.

The commission is required to give a preliminary report upon its work next January, but is authorized to continue investigation thereafter.

NATION UPHOLDS DRY AMENDMENT

Harding Tells Churchmen U. S. Never Will Depart From Policy.

President Harding was quoted by delegates to the conference of Allied Christian societies who called upon him at the White House as declaring the nation, in his opinion, never would depart from the Eighteenth amendment. The President also expressed his belief that the country should do its utmost for the rest of the world.

The President was quoted as saying it had been difficult to carry out the provisions of the Eighteenth amendment and the prohibition enforcement act in some of its minor details.

Speaking of the international plan made by the delegates the President was said to have told them it was exceedingly difficult for the government to do all it would like. He emphasized that this country ought never to make a threat it was not prepared and willing to back up and assured them such ever would be his policy.

Patient Breathes by Artificial Means

A new achievement in the history of medicine has been credited to Dr. Gerald Holroyde of London, Ont. Under his direction 40 men working in shifts for 40 hours, by artificial respiration, kept alive a man with a broken neck while the doctor operated in an unsuccessful effort to save his life.

The patient suffered his injury on the football field. When the doctor came he found his breathing paralyzed. For the next 40 hours volunteer helpers applied artificial respiration in shifts of an hour each. The operation of raising the spine to see if any vertebrae were broken was performed by the doctor with the use of a local anesthetic. The patient was conscious until the end and knew what was being done in an effort to save him.

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CLOVERSEED SHOWS YIELD 1.13 BUSHELS PER ACRE

Inquiry from 400 farmers throughout the more important clover seed sections of Ohio shows an average yield per acre of 1.13 bushels per acre. The highest yields are reported from Lucas and Wood counties and in Ross and Fairfield counties in central Ohio, according to C. J. West of the state-federal crop reporting service.

ME-OW, MOO, BOW-WOW ARE ALL WRONG, SAYS SHE WHO UNDERSTANDS

When some youngster, anxious to be entertained, has asked you to give an imitation of a few well-known animals and you go through the familiar ceremony of being a "baa" sheep, and a "moo" cow or a "bow-wow" dog, you and your audience probably failed to realize you were doing the child and the animals a great injustice by deliberately misrepreseiting these fragments of animal conversation.

Miss Maude Annesley, fellow of the Zoological society and expert on animal "speech," says you were and that the person who originated the common forms of animal imitation must have been hard of hearing.

More than that, Miss Annesley has set the world at large straight on what animals really say.

No Consonant in Talk.

In the first place, she insists there is very seldom a consonant in bird or animal language, certainly never an "M" or a "B." Animal language consists almost entirely of vowels and gutterals.

Therefore a dog does not bark "bow-wow" at all. "Ough" is the word, and the only difference between a big and little dog is that of the key in which his plaint is pitched.

Neither does a cat "me-ow." What it does say is a combination of "e's" and "u's."

A cow does not say "moo;" it says "uou-u."

"Baa" is not the sheep's vocabulary. Its form of greeting is correctly pronounced "ahah-ah."

How to Talk Like Donkey.

Even the accepted "hee-haw" of the donkey is absurd, says Miss Annesley. If you want to talk like one open your mouth wide and produce a gutteral "ugh" from the back of the throat, taking in breath quickly between each sound.

Bird imitations need revision also.

No rooster, the expert says, ever perpetrated "cockadoodledoo." The pride of the barnyard has no "c" or "d" in his dictionary. "What he does crow is "eough, eough, eough, eh, ououou, ouou—u."

A duck does not "quack," but says "ach" in the best German pronunciation.

And worst of all, an owl never says "too-wit," but merely "ou" on different minor notes.

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HARDING FINDS FARM OUTLOOK IMPROVING NOW

Writes Letter Saying Production Is Being Restored and Deploring Limited Crop Talk.

Belief that the farmer will be among the first to get substantial recognition in "a new era of activity and prosperity," now on the way was expressed by President Harding in a letter written to Secretary Wallace of the agriculture department. It was forwarded to the secretary to be read at a meeting of Republicans at Washington Courthouse, O.

"Agricultural production is very nearly restored, taking the world as a whole; but agricultural prices are so low that it is apparent to all of us that the farmer is not being compensated," the President said. "The Washington administration has recognized this condition and has done everything in its power to restore a normal balance between prices and costs of production."

The President further stated that a great deal already has been accomplished toward that end and added that the trend was "strongly toward better conditions for the farmer." The farmer was described by the President as "a captain of industry," the letter adding that elimination of competition among farmers would be impossible without sacrifice of the individualism "that still keeps the farm the real reservoir from which the nation draws so many of the finest elements of its citizenship."

Would Mean Famine Prices.

The President took occasion, also, to deplore any movement by the farmers looking toward decrease of production, and said the natural result of such a movement would be famine prices. He commended Mr. Wallace for the administration of the department of agriculture and said that the department in the last two years "has rendered a particularly notable service along a somewhat new line."

"There was a time," the letter continued, "when the department of agriculture was looked on as an instrumentality for inducing constantly larger and larger production from the farmers, rather regardless of questions of markets and marketing, of transportation, of financing and other things of that sort.

Other Important Questions.

"Latterly we have come upon a time when these other questions demand attention, and I think the country owes a great deal to the fact that we have had a new direction given to important activities of the department. I mean that these broader questions have been given a consideration and attention which formerly was not always recognized as due to them.

"The other day a farmer said to me that farmers could themselves rehabilitate agriculture very promptly if they would just unite on a program of reduced production. I replied that the farmers would never unite on such a program because of the peculiar circumstances of their industry. Every farm is an economic entity by itself. Every farmer is a captain of industry. The elimination of competition without sacrificing that fine individualism that still keeps the farm the real reservoir from which the nation draws so many of the finest elements of its citizenship.

"Moreover, it would be a calamity if the farmers should unite in such a dimunition of production as would force famine prices or something approximate to them. The world can get along without a good many other things, but it can not get along without the product of the farm.

Statistics Are Proof

"It is rather a striking fact that among the world's industries that of agriculture has been most rapidly rehabilitated since the war. The crop statistics of the world for the last two seasons are proof of this. We may attribute it to that very individualism and self-sufficiency of the farm to which I have referred. Agricultural production is very nearly restored, taking the world as a whole but the farm prices are so low that it is apparent to all of us that the farmer is not being adequately compensated.

TIRES OF U. S., PRINCE SEEKS A FEW WIVES

Royal Youth From Isle of Timon Returns to Loin Cloth Land.

The United States is not what it's "cracked up" to be.

So declares the Prince of Timon, who, after a year's residence in Cleveland, will return to his native land.

Timon is an island in the Mediterranean sea, 50 miles from the coast of Palestine. It is ruled by Martello Abelishka, under a British protectorate. Any mature male among its 20,000 brown-skinned population can take unto himself as many wives as he wants, needs or can afford. It doesn't cost much to dress them. A loin cloth is the only thing worn in select circles, or outside of them, for that matter.

While in America the prince took his mother's name. He is known as Maurice Newman.

Newman has 17 brothers older than he who are in line for succession to his father, and thus has a slim chance of being king.

However, when he returns, he will discard the garb of civilization, take unto himself a few wives—and who would want to be a king, anyway?

Sets New Air Record

Brig. Gen. Mitchell

—Wide World Photo.

HERE is Brigadier General William Mitchell, assistant chief of the air service, who set a new official world's record when he flew over a one kilometer course at Selfridge field at an average speed of 224.05 miles an hour in four heats. He drove an army Curtiss plane.

Airman Eats Up Space With Plane at Rate of 248.5 Miles an Hour

Aeronautical engineers and army and navy experts at Selfridge field, Mt. Clemens, Mich., were speculating last week as to what might be the next unheard of aerial feat.

They came prepared for surprises but none had expected to see a human being plunge through space at nearly 400 feet a second, nor had they expected to see an airplane flown virtually without the aid of wings.

This was the performance of Lieutenant R. Maughan of the army, who previously won the Pulitzer aero classic. Flying a Curtiss-Army biplane, with which he was victorious, Lieutenant Maughan traveled one kilometer at the rate of 248.5 miles an hour, surpassing by more than 32 miles the previous official record and making the distance 28 miles an hour faster than any unrecognized mark previously recorded.

To Decide Plane Type.

The record-breaking flight was part of the government tests of a score of new type planes built for the national air races. Lieut. Maughan's feat, it was said, would virtually decide the type of plane the army will select to develop as the standard for the pursuit group.

The pilot's great speed was even surpassed, in the opinion of some of the engineers, by his "flight without wings."

During the Pulitzer race Lieutenant Maughan's pilot work startled many of the pilots on the field. At more than 200 miles an hour, he would tilt his machine on one side for a considerable distance, then complete the 120 degree turns upside down. This aroused speculation as to the distance a machine might be flown on its side, a position in which the planes had little or nothing to do with keeping it in the air.

Lieutenant Maughan believed this art might be developed and demonstrated by a flight across Selfridge field, a distance of about a mile, that under certain conditions a plane might be flown in that position for a much greater distance than usually is required in making turns.

Engine Keeps Plane Aloft.

It appeared that the speed of the powerful motor was sufficient to pull the machine through the air and at the same time hold it aloft. The feat undoubtedly will have an important bearing on future wing design, it was said.

The plane, built by the Curtiss corporation, mounts a 400 horsepower Curtiss engine and is similar in design to the machines that finished in the first four places in the Pulitzer trophy race.

The performance convinced service officers, they declared, that development of air craft was still far from its peak and that there was virtually no limit to the speed that might be attained.

Golf Bugs Invade White House Lawn

Although "Keep off the grass" signs on the national capitol grounds have worked against Coxey's army and others, they have no terror for golf bugs, which now have invaded the spacious capitol greensward for the first time in history.

The national golf epidemic has spread to the capitol lawns, those behind the senate office building being used daily by senate attaches for practice with the niblick, mashie and putter. Flying golf balls have so endangered senatorial office windows that arrangements are being made to limit the lawn's use to putting by installing a practice clerk course after approved country club fashion, with little cups, flags and other golf bug atmosphere.

Jokers in Bills, Doctor Suspended

Charged with petty graft, Dr. Arthur E. Gammage of Chicago has been suspended as superintendent of the municipal contagious disease hospital.

An investigation is alleged to have disclosed that an L. C. Smith typewriting machine was paid a salary in the name of "Elsie Smith." Further inquiry showed, it was said, that money obtained from the sale of barrels was credited to "Mr. Stave," while the son of the hospital cook was carried on the books as "Mr. Eatum."

Monks Permit U. S. Nurses to Grounds

The famous island monastery of Lake Sevan, in Armenia, which for 10 centuries has never permitted a woman to enter its gates, has ignored this regulation and extended the freedom of its grounds and buildings to three American women. They are Miss Grace Blackwell of Hamilton Square, N. J., Miss Jean Vancoover of Philadelphia, and Miss Margaret Rust of Bowling Green, Ky. They are nurses connected with the Near East relief.

The breaking of the thousand-year rule of the monastery was in recognition of the work which the three nurses have done for refugee orphan children located in the district.

SETS HIGH AIR SPEED RECORD

Gen. Mitchell Flies 224.05 Miles an Hour in Official Flight.

Brigadier General William Mitchell, assistant chief of the United States Army Air service, last week set a new official world's speed record.

He flew over a one-kilometer course at Selfridge field, in Michigan, in at an average speed of 224.05 miles an hour in four heats.

The test was timed by representatives of the Federation Aeronautique Internationale, thus making the record official.

General Mitchell drove the army Curtiss plane which won the Pulitzer speed trophy and in which Lieut. R. J. Maughan later drove unofficially at a speed of 248.5 miles an hour. While Maughan's speed at that time was faster than that made by Mitchell and was under United States Army regulations, no representatives of the federation were present, a fact that prevents his mark standing as an official speed record.

The former world's record, recognized by the federation, was made in France last year by Sadi Lacointe, who piloted his machine at an average of 205 miles an hour.

LLOYD GEORGE SUCCEEDED BY A. BONAR LAW

Britain's War Premier Resigns When Coalition Government Is Torn Asunder; Tory Now Chief

Andrew Bonar Law, as leader of the Conservative party (Tories), is Prime Minister of England, having succeeded David Lloyd George, whose coalition government received its death blow when the Conservative members of the house of commons and ministry voted 186 to 87 to appeal to the country as the conservative party.

Law was elected leader of the Conservatives on Monday after the king had asked him to form a new ministry. He had declared that he could not formally accept the premiership until the Tories admitted his leadership.

Marquis Curzon and the Earl of Derby, both experienced cabinet ministers, have agreed to serve under Law in any capacity. Lloyd George announced that he would conduct his fight as a Liberal, the members of that party having elected him president of the National Liberal Council and former Colonial Secretary Winston Churchill vice president.

The former premier believes that Mr. Law will find it necessary to establish a coalition government, although Lloyd George will not coalesce except upon his own terms.

Blames Bonar Law.

"The breaking up of the coalition government was a crime against the nation," declared Lloyd George. "But," he continued, "A. Bonar Law is still a friend of mine."

The British national debt is eight billion pounds sterling (approximately $39,000,000,000 at the pre-war value of the pound sterling) Lloyd George revealed.

On account of the shortness of time which must elapse before a general election is held, it is certain that a new party will not be formed. It is believed by Lloyd George's adherents that there would not be sufficient time in which to arrange the details of a new working organization.

The lineup in the next election probably will be as follows:

Liberals, led by Lloyd George.

"Die hard" wing of Conservatives, led by A. Bonar Law.

"Moderate" faction of Tories, led by Austen Chamberlain.

There is a possibility that the "Moderates" among the Tories may make some kind of bargain with the Liberals which would mean the speedy downfall of any government that Bonar Law may set up.

Rests Case on People.

"It is for the people to decide whether a political party or the nation is to come first," declared Lloyd George in his speech in Leeds.

A tremendous ovation was given the Welsh statesman as he ascended the platform. Men shouted themselves hoarse and the air was filled with hats and handkerchiefs.

The former premier was buoyant, happy and smiling. The air of battle was in his nostrils. Apparently it is his favorite scent.

"I stand by the people," said Lloyd George in opening his address. "I put my record in the hands of the people. The banner of party strife has been raised. I welcome the fight. But the issue will be decided by the people in general election.

"The combination which won victory in the war has been broken up. It was broken because one party thought it did not get enough out of it."

The combination the premier referred to was the coalition government composed originally of Liberals, Unionists and Laborites.

Allies Hit German Tax on Tourists

England, France, Switzerland and Czecho-Slovakia have united for diplomatic action against the policy of the German municipalities, with Bavaria in the lead, of tapping the pockets of Americans and other foreigners by imposing special graduated taxes for their entrance or sojourn within their confines.

Great Britain and her associates have not contented themselves with diplomatic remonstrances that the imposition of special taxes on foreigners flatly violates article 276 of the Versailles peace treaty, but have backed the declarations with the intimation that no passports will be visaed for Germans to enter their territories until the peace treaty terms are obeyed and the special taxes abolished.

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Money Is Raised to Assist Writers

"Down and out" newspapermen who recently have been walking the streets of Berlin and other cities in Germany in large numbers in search of jobs will be beneficiaries of an aid fund of 250,000,000 marks which Hugo Stinnes, financier is promoting.

The high cost of publication has made heavy inroads on the German press recently, with the result that many editors and reporters have been thrown out of work or placed on short time. The fund will be devoted not only to unemployed newspapermen but to needy journalists as well. Herr Stinnes is said to be actuated primarily through appreciation of the importance of newspaper writers as creative forces, which are urgently needed in Germany's rejuvenation. He thus is duplicating the idea he launched after the armistice of having industry absorb as many demobilized officers as possible.

OTHER NATIONS MUST PAY WAR DEBTS TO U. S.

Herbert Hoover Declares Cancellation of Obligations Would Undermine International Good Faith.

Cancellation of the war loans by the United States to the allied and associated nations would undermine the whole basis of international good faith, Secretary of Commerce Hoover, a member of the allied debt commission, declared in an address in Toledo. He added that he did not believe any public official, either in the United States or any other country, could or should approve their cancellation.

"Proposals have been repeatedly made over the last three years that the loans from our government to foreign countries during the war should in part or in whole be cancelled, either for moral reasons or in the interest of economic stability," he said. "Less sweeping proposals have been made that the payments of interest and installments as required by congress should be further postponed. The question is one of the most complex and difficult in character that the American people have ever confronted. It greatly concerns American commerce and I feel that widespread discussion is of great value to the better understanding of the economic issues involved. Full understanding can be advanced only by full and frank discussion.

No Need for Despair.

"I have the feeling that many men in Europe are thinking of these things in terms of despair, due to their immediate difficulties. There is no need for despair in the future of Europe if it can maintain peace. Its hard working population, its tremendous industries, its enormous productivity, and its magnificent intelligence, its fabulous development of skill and scientific knowledge, are vital forces that must win if they have half a chance.

"These economic problems are problems that we must vision over years and decades. They must not be obscured by fluctuations in exchange or by calculations of trade balances in terms of war and depression. Europe has made great economic progress since the armistice. Her troubles today are solely in the political and fiscal field. Her social organization, her agriculture, industry, transportation and commerce have found extraordinary recuperative powers from the depths of disorganization and famine in 1919.

"These loans to 20 nations amounted to about $10,000,000,000 and were nearly all demand obligations. They now amount to $11,500,000,000 in principal and accrued interest, for interest has been practically suspended up to date.

Owed to Taxpayers.

"These loans are, in fact, debts owing to our taxpayers. These loans were made at the urgent request of the borrowers and under their solemn assurances of repayment. The loans were individual to each nation. They have no relations to other nations or other debts. The American taxpayer did not participate in reparations and acquired no territory or any other benefits under the treaty, as did our debtors. There is no question as to the moral or contractural obligations, I do not believe any public official, either of the United States or any other country could or should approve their cancellation.

"With the exception of some minor amounts, perhaps 5 per cent, I am convinced that these debts can be repaid in some reasonable period of time without realization of the oft expressed undue stran on the debtor countries or the threat of a flood of goods from debtor countries in such quantity as would endanger employment of the factories and workmen of the United States. I am convinced that, in the arguments put forward in this contention, some very important contravening factors have not been given sufficient weight.

"The proposals for further postponement of payment of interest for a certain number of years arise from the belief that certain countries can not pyhsically make these payments at present without undue strain, or that postponement of interest would contribute to general economic stability and the more rapid recovery of these countries, in which everyone would benefit. The British do not make claims for such assistance from us, and are arranging their payments.

"If there be some of these countries which should be relieved of the annual payments for a few years, in order to promote economic stability, then there needs be a demonstration of the facts in respect to each individual country that would be convincing to the American taxpayer and to congress.

"Economic stability requires that there must be such political and economic readjustment between the states of Europe as will bring about an atmosphere of peace in replacement of an atmosphere of war. There must be rearrangement of economic boundaries of Europe that will give the hope of economic survival of states which can be saved by no financial operation of any kind. There must be a reduction of armament not only as a guarantee of peace but as a contribution to the balancing of budgets and the cessation of inflation. There must be a general intent to create good will.

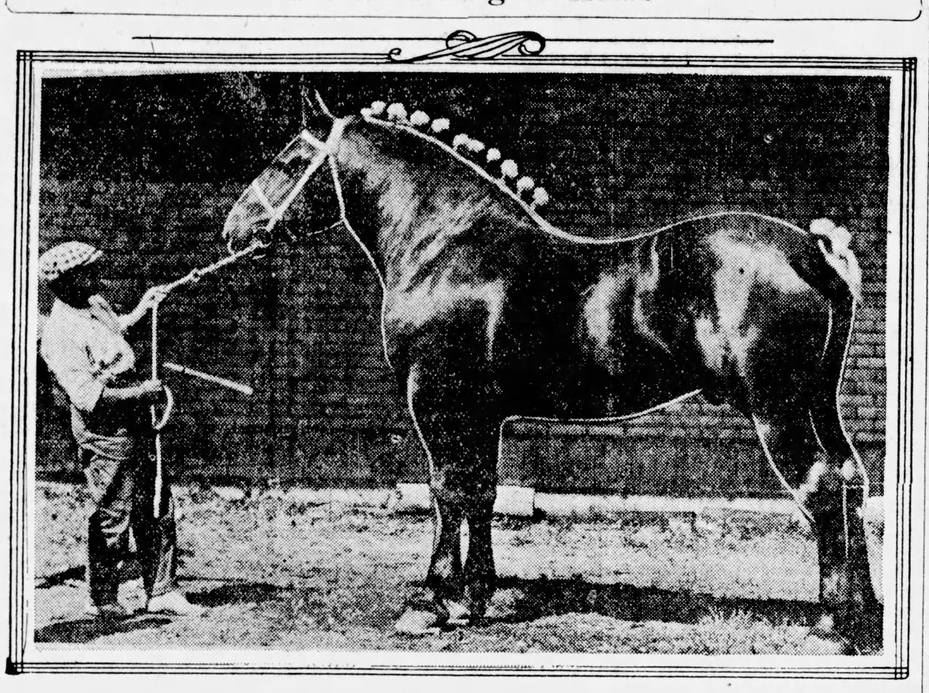
U. S. Has Always Given.

"America has dealt with Europe during the last few years in terms of idealism. We have always given; we have never received. No one can deny that we are capable of great sacrifices and of great generous charity. We want to take part in making a better world, but it must be clear that sacrifices and charity from America do not themselves bring about a cure for those evils which now gnaw at Europe's economic life.

"Assumptions are made that the only method by which payment can be made in international balances is through the shipment of goods or gold; that these shipments would necessarily be direct from the debtor country to us; that such shipments might embarrass our industries and employment.

"It does not follow that the whole of these debts are either to be paid in goods or that competitive goods necessarily come into our market at all from this cause. If America continues strong and prosperous, our ability to consume European goods of the types we do not ourselves produce will be greatly increased and Europe's ability to pay us would be still further increased. The assuming that the present surplus of exports over imports represent the available balance with which a country can meet a long time debt, ignores not only the fact that the movement of goods alone does not form the whole basis of payment, but it ignores the time element. Due to increasing population, development of science and natural resources, the world's international commerce doubles nearly every 15 or 20 years, and this debt burden being a fixed burden will thus be a decreasing burden."

America's Largest Horse



—Wide World Photo.

SILLON, the pride of the Finger Lakes region, is a stallion owned by C. W. Van Winkle of New York, and is said to be the largest horse in America. Sillion weights 2,450 pounds.

Corns Peel Off Like a Banana Skin

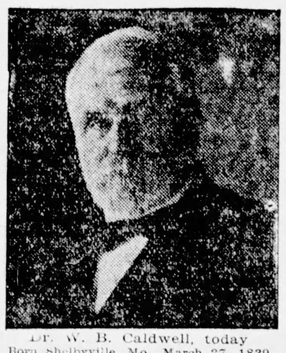
when you touch them with 2 or 3 drops of "Gets-It," the safe, easy, quick corn remover—used by millions of people.

Use "Gets-It"

No dangerous cutting, trimming or paring. Instant relief from all pain and soreness. Costs but 25c a bottle—everywhere. Money back if it fails. E. Lawrence & Co., Mfg., Chicago, Ill.

$10,000 Worth of Syrup Pepsin Free

I will give away this amount of money in my own medicine—There is a free trial bottle waiting for every family that has a sufferer from constipation —Send today for your bottle.



Dr. W. B. Caldwell, today
Born Shelbyville, Mo. March 27, 1839.

TO commemorate my 84th birthday I have set aside $10,000 in cash to be expended entirely on free trial bottles of my Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which as people know has been successfully used for over 30 years and is today the largest selling family laxative in the world. In spite of that fact there must be literally thousands of families who have never tried it, and these are the ones I hope to reach with my $10,000 offer.

I want to prove to them that my Syrup Pepsin is a better-acting, safer, finer laxative than any other they can obtain. But I don't want them to be at any expense in trying it, and hence I offer a test bottle free. Later on, when thoroughly convinced of its unusual merits they can buy a bottle of their druggist. Over 10 million bottles of Syrup Pepsin are now sold every year in drug stores, yet my company will not profit one cent when you buy your first bottle. It costs us more to sell the first one than we get for it. Our profit comes only when a family keeps it regularly in the house, as I expect yours will when you are once convinced.

Many unthinking parents are giving children strong cathartics; old people are taking salt waters and powders that make them dry and thirsty and which have to be repeated every day; women are using artificial coal-tar drugs in candy form that cause skin eruptions. Don't do it! See that only a plain vegetable laxative is used, not a druggy physic. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a vegetable compound of Egyptian senna and pepsin with pleasant-tasting aromatics. Just that! The formula is on the package.

I want you to have a free trial bottle of Syrup Pepsin in your home. I want you to share in my $10,000 offer. Yet I know if you delay answering you will be disappointed. Ask me now for the free trial bottle if anyone in your family has constipation, biliousnes, flatulency, wind or gas on the stomach, sour colicky stomach, headache, loss of appetite and sleep, indigestion, intestinal poisoning, dyspepsia. Syrup Pepsin is intended for just such conditions. Watch it break up a fever or a cold!

Let me send you a trial bottle to prove these facts. My saying so won't prove it half as well as your trying it. Be one of the thousands who will use Syrup Pepsin free because of my 84th birthday. Send the coupon, or your address in any way most convenient to you. But do it quickly.

Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois

In commemoration of your 84th birthday, and as my family has never used your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, send me a free trial bottle to the address below:

Name.....

St. or R. F. D......

Town & State.....

ONLY ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO A FAMILY.

STRANDED YANKS TO GET PASSAGE

2,000 to Be Sent Back to America From Paris on U. S. Ships.

One hundred and fifty Americans, who had become stranded in Europe sailed for home on the steamship President Polk, Oct. 29.

Their return is made possible through the efforts of the American Aid society in Paris, and, as a result of notification by the state department that 2,000 third class passages to the United States will be provided on shipping board liners for citizens in distress on the continent.

Three hundred more, it is expected, will be ready to sail Nov. 19, and there are hopes that the remainder of those needing help to get home, will be taken care of by the end of November.

French officials have shown a disposition to co-operate in this work to the extent of their ability, and it is understood that the cases of a score of Americans—some in confinement and other under police surveillance because of the extremities to which they were forced by their dire necessities—will be cleared up through this movement.

French authorities, it is said, will release those held, turning them over to a committee of the Aid society, which guarantees they will be placed aboard ships.

Notice has been given that, after this work is finished, organized relief for soldiers, who have remained in Paris since the war, and other stranded transient Americans in Paris, will cease.

Ink-Bottle Routs Six

Six armed men who attempted to rob a Cork, Ireland, bank fled when the cashier threw his ink-bottle at them.

FIGHT PLAN OF LEAGUE GIVING AUSTRIA LOAN

Socialists Say Demand to Reduce Armies Will Strengthen Monarchists in That Country.

The League of Nations plan for the financial rehabilitation of Austria through a loan of 560,000,000 gold marks is under heavy attack from all sides.

The general idea is criticized by the Socialists as an absolutely unacceptable surrender of the country to foreign domination.

Business and banking experts find many details which they describe as unworkable under existing conditions with Austria inclosed by a fence of customs barriers and having no way of raising additional revenues without boosting the cost of living. Hence it is no wonder the assumption is that Geneva failed to find a key to the Austrian problem which is unsolvable without economic readjustments involving the neighboring states.

Socialists Fight Plan.

The Socialists, who are outside the government but whose membership include every twelfth person in Austria, led the opposition as the champion of national rights. Herr Bauer, Socialist ex-chancellor, maintains the terms of the league's credit plan amount to the virtual end of the country's independence. He makes a counter proposal to raise 250,000,000 gold crowns by the voluntary surrender or confiscation of the bankers' stock exchange holdings, foreign exchange, a domestic capital levy and other expedients to balance the budget, "without selling Austria into slavery," but no one believes the Socialists themselves will be able to put the Bauer plan into effect.

Fired by Army Act.

The Socialist opposition was fired also by the league's demand for the reorganization and reduction of the state militia, which is mainly composed of Socialists. The Socialists charge that is cover for an attempt by the monarchist chancellor, Prelate Seipel, to organize a revolution under the aegis of foreign powers. General dissatisfaction is expressed because the league failed in its pressure on neighboring powers to alleviate customs duties and prohibitions.

It is pointed out that the Geneva requirement of great increases in all public utility rates, which, in the case of the railways, are four times the German prices, to make them self-supporting, are bound to cause a general price increase and precipitate an unprecedented industrial depression.

Viennese also regard as frivolous the league's suggestion that dismissed Austrian officials who are not absorbed in industry should emigrate, ironically asking whither and pointing out that the American and other passport offices are jammed with applications for foreign visas, most of which are refused.

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Gather Seed Corn

The first killing frost has come and gone. Seed corn should have all been gathered before this, however, "better late than never," and it would still pay a dividend to gather your supply of seed and see that it is well dried out (perhaps artificially) and then stored.

Wears Clothing Costing Million

Wearing a suit of clothes that cost him 1,800,000 kronen, Ary VonLoeven of Austria, on his way to Mexico and South American countries on a diplomatic mission, arrived recently in New York on the Mt. Clinton.

VonLoeven declared that conditions in Vienna were such that he would prefer to stay in New York and get a job in an orchestra, but that business was business.

RELATES CLIMB UP MT. EVEREST

Britons Are Certain They Will Scale Highest Peak Next Time.

The members of this year's Everest expedition, reported to the Royal Geographical Society that although the odds were still slightly in the mountain's favor there were better prospects now than after last year's attempt that the summit would eventually be reached.

Four members of the party, General Bruce, Lieutenant Col. Strutt, George Finch and G. L. Mallory, told of their share in the 1922 assault. The story of Bruce and Strutt was that of the preliminary work, while Finch and Mallory dealt with the fight against high altitudes, snow and the zero winds which continually surround the summit. The official figure for the new high point was given as 27,235 feet for George Finch and Captain Geoffrey Bruce.

The reports of both Finch and Mallory were epics of a battle against tremendous odds. The former, with Captain Bruce and Tejbir, a Ghurka non-commissioned officer, spent two unforgettable nights above 25,000 feet waiting for a chance to attack the peak with the aid of oxygen. When they reached a point where their goal was only 1,700 feet higher they suffered, as he said, "the tortures of Tantalus," they were forced to decide that they must return to avoid death and they turned their backs.

"Our attack on Mount Everest failed," concluded Finch. "The great mountain, with its formidable array of defensive weapons, had won, but if the body had suffered the spirit was still whole. Reaching the point whence we obtained our last close view of the great unconquered goddess, the mother of snows, Geoffrey Bruce had his somewhat irrevent adieu with 'just you wait, old thing, you'll be for it soon,' words that are still expressive of my own sentiments."

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ASKS EDUCATION IN INVESTMENTS

Senator Capper, Assailant of Fake Stock Sellers, Urges Caution.

Editor's Note — Senator Arthur Capper of Kansas has been for many years head of a string of papers, both daily and weekly, the latter farm papers with immense circulations. Thousands of his subscribers fell victim to men with stock schemes and blue-sky sales and thousands of them wrote to the editor and publisher asking his advice. In the following, he gives that advice to all who care to read and, as Senator Capper's entire life is indication of careful advancement, superior business judgment and the confidence of his fellow citizens, what he has to say may be accepted without hesitation as the advice of one who knows.

BY ARTHUR CAPPER.

Among all the impressive evidence of American solidarity during the war, hardly any was more awakening than the subscriptions to the Liberty Loans. The country had not suspected the potential capital fund of the American people. It was amazed by the response of the people to the appeals of the government for funds. And this astonishment grew as one great loan drive followed another in swift succession. There seemed to be no bottom to the popular purse, as there was no faltering in popular patriotism.

More than 21 million subscribers offered nearly seven billion dollars for the government bonds. This was the culmination. The fifth loan was for a smaller amount, which was over subscribed, like all its predecessors.

Here, out of the income of two years, a minimum of 21 million persons had subscribed for some 22 billions of war loans.

Only Books Showed.

Until this exhibit of the potential savings or capital fund of the people the only concrete indication of this fund was the books of the savings banks, which prior to the war showed upwards of 11 million depositors with balances of above 5 billion dollars. And it may be remarked incidentally here that three years after the war, notwithstanding the huge Liberty bond payments, savings deposits not only have not declined but have increased by a billion dollars, with an increase net of 300,000 depositors.

The effect produced by this extraordinary demonstration of the savings capacity of the people is seen in several organizations, governmental and private, since formed to promote saving and thrift by publicity propaganda. The treasury department conducts such a publicity campaign, the Reserve banks also and one or two private organizations, all urging the people to save.

While the government and other agencies are very active in endeavoring to induce people to save, it is evident that such a campaign is directed to the non-savers, and the only systematic campaign to help the savers to preserve their savings by judicious investment is a constant campaign in behalf of treasury notes, short-time investments.

Private institutions engaged in legitimate bond, mortgage and other investments, it seems to me, should awake to the duty of educating the 21 million savers of capital in the United States in caring for their capital, once saved. The people need a campaign of primary education on what capital is, and what investment is. They unstintingly deny themselves luxuries in order to save, and billions of this saved capital, of incalculable value to the nation and all its industries, regularly are wasted in speculation.

Beware Promoter.

It is a large undertaking to get to the people the Safety First idea, but worth whatever effort is necessary. The promotor appeals to raw cupidity, to that propensity to speculate, to accept a chance, to gamble on the future, which is instinctive in all of us. He is no mean hypnotist and endeavors to put caution to sleep and by suppression of all conflicting impulses and ideas intensify the passion for quick gain. His propaganda is alluring, but there is enticement also in other instincts, in self-perservation, in security, in retaining what one has. These are also primary human instincts and are capable of being played on effectively, if one can get the knack of it.

Now smoked by a million men who love a superior cigarette

"11" cigarettes

15 for 10c

The American Tobacco Co.

FARMERS ARE PAYING MORE ATTENTION TO SANITATION

The awakening of rural communities to the importance of sanitation, ventilation and hygiene both in the home and on the farm is believed by the promoters of Good Health Week to be one of the most significant signs of the times. Special emphasis, therefore, is being placed on rural sanitation and the health of country folks during the national observance of Good Health Week, Oct. 23-30.

Farm sanitation and hygiene, even when applied to crops and cattle, are comparatively new. It is not so very many years ago that the farmer who put a drain in his field, erected a silo, put a ventilation system and a cement floor in his barn, or required his "hired men" to wash their hands before milking the cows, was held up to scorn for his new-fangled notions by the old timers. But as these notions began to prove that they were good business and paid in dollars and cents, the scoffers one by one began to follow the venturesome farmer's example and to introduce modern methods. They had to do it in self preservation to meet competition.

Now it is a fairly common thing for a farm to have its own water system, with running water in both house and barns, to provide for the scientific disposal of its sewage, to have bathrooms and other facilities for keeping clean, for the farmer has not been slow to learn the fact that rural sanitation applies to the home as well as to the barn, that fresh air is as necessary to the health of his family as it is to the health of his chickens and his milch cows, and that supplying the human engine with plenty of fresh air means both a happier worker and a better one.

Country folks, like city ones, are beginning to learn that health—public as well as individual — is largely a matter, first of education and then of habit. They feel that they have a very decided advantage from the fact that the great essentials of health—fresh air, sunshine, plain nourishing food, and cleanliness—are so freely at their command.

CRUEL PILES

Dr. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief Which Is Healing Thousands.

Send Postal for Dollar Trial FREE

To anyone suffering from Piles we make this unlimited offer: Send us your address and return mail will bring you a regular Dollar Package of Dr. Van Vleck's Scientific Absorption Treatment for **Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles,** and such pile trouble—all in plain wrapper —POSTPAID FREE.

Dr. Van Vleck, ex-surgeon U. S. army, spent forty years perfecting his now world famous **Absorption Method.** No knife, no pain, no doctor bills—just a simple home treatment that can be tried by anyone **without cost.** Then, after trying, if you are fully satisfied with the relief and comfort it gives you, send us One Dollar. If not, **it costs you nothing.** You decide and **we take your word.** We don't know how we could show more unbounded faith in our remedy. It is relieving almost every stage and condition of Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, even after whole lifetimes of misery. We have received hundreds of letters telling of the success of this remarkably effective system after everything else, including costly and dangerous operations, had failed, even after 30 and 40 years of suffering. The milder cases are **often controlled in a single day.** Won't you try it at our expense? Address Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB-43, Jackson, Mich. Send no money. Serve today.

'MADE' LIGHTNING PLEASES EDISON

Steinmetz Accomplishment Astonishes Old Wizard of Electricity.

Thomas A. Edison has seen and produced many wonderful things from electricity but recently he was truly astonished when he stood a few feet from Dr. Charles A. Steinmetz, electrical wizard of the General Electric Co., and saw the latter produce hand-made lightning.

"Wonderful," said Edison as he saw Steinmetz's miniature bolts of lightning flash about the room.

Of all the wonderful things that Dr. Steinmetz has accomplished with electricity it was said by those close to him that he regards his lightning machine as the greatest of his inventions.

When the demonstration had been completed Edison stepped over to Dr. Steinmetz and, grasping him by the hand, complimented him.

False Teeth of Ebony Hue

It will be news to most people that there is a definite trade in black teeth between England and the Orient, rendered necessary by the practice so popular east of the Suez, of chewing betel nut. As a masticatory the betel nut leaves chewing gum far behind, for it is reckoned that one-tenth of the human family indulge in it; but it stains the teeth of its votaries black as ebony.

FURS WAY UP!

BIG SEASON AHEAD

Order traps and baits now. Send coupon below at once to Fouke Fur Co., St. Louis, for lowest prices on supplies, get free samples NOXENT (kills human scent) and REMOV-A-SMEL (destroys skunk smells instantly). Get free Trapper's Partner showing traps and new paste baits, game laws, how to trap and grade furs. We keep you posted on market and send fur price lists all season. All Free—send today to

FOUKE

FOUKE FUR COMPANY
491 Fouke Building, St. Louis, Mo.

Send me samples of NOXENT and REMOV-A-SMEL, "Trapper's Partner," and tags. Send me fur price lists all season. All FREE.

Name

Town

State R.F.D. Box

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism; I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub acute (swelling of the joints) rheumatism to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 121J Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

Asthma

After suffering the tortures of Asthma and Hay Fever for many years, I discovered a harmless remedy that gives instant relief. 40,000 druggists now sell and endorse **Kinsman's Asthma Remedy.** Price 75 cents. A trial treatment and 1000 reliable references (former sufferers) from every State in Union mailed free. Write to

Dr. F. G. Kinsman, 20 Hunt Bld., Augusta, Maine

FREE for 10 Days' Wear

Send no money—just tell us which ring to send—No. 101, 102 or 103. We will send you one of these genuine sparkling Tifnite gems mounted in solid gold for 10 days' FREE TRIAL. Don't miss this offer. Send **Put it Beside a Diamond** how beautifullis. If anyone can tell from a diamond, send it back, and we refund deposit. If you buy, pay the balance at $1.00 per month until $15.00 is paid. Write today. Send first joint of finger end to end around finger joint for ring size.

The Tifnite Co., 511 S. Plymouth Ct. Dept. 1026 Chicago

ASTHMA

BANISHED FOREVER

Hundreds of former sufferers are astonished and delighted with the **quick** and **PERMANENT** relief they have received from our wonderful new discovery Asthma-Sera. **Asthma and Hay Fever,** with all their tortures may now be **BANISHED FOREVER.** Tear out this announcement and send at once to

R. M. B. LABORATORIES 725 Alaska Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

JUDGE WALTER F. GEORGE of Vienna, Ga., was nominated by the Democrats to be a candidate for the office of United States senator, succeeding the late Thomas E. Watson. George defeated Governor Hardwick.

Brand Whitlock, former U. S. minister to Belgium, is expected to arrive in New York on the steamer Lapland from Antwerp about Oct. 28. He has been residing in France since his retirement from the diplomatic service.

German delegation had delivered to the reparations commission German treasury six months' notes of approximately 47,500,000 gold marks to cover the 50,000,000 payment due Belgium on Oct. 15.

E. C. Yellowley, serving as chief of general prohibition agents at prohibition headquarters in Washington, has been selected director for the state of New York.

Great Britain has authorized the Canadian ministry to negotiate directly with the United States department of state in the framing of a new treaty to regulate naval strength on the Great Lakes.

One man was seriously injured and four others suffered minor injuries when fire of undetermined origin destroyed the giant army dirigible C-2 a few minutes before a scheduled exhibition flight over San Antonio, Texas, last week.

Mrs. Anne Scott, 95, pioneer resident of western Kentucky and a granddaughter of Zachary Taylor, died last week.

Lawlessness reigned in Vladivostok as the result of the approach of a victorious "red" army. Foreigners appealed to their governments for protection.

Danish steamer Kronborg, bound for Wilmington, N. C., went ashore on the Cape Fear bar at Southport. The steamer was on the way from Chile with a cargo of nitrate.

Rations of 150 bananas daily are served to a pigmy elephant in the London zoo. The midget was captured in French Gaboon, Africa, and is three feet high.

Seizure by prohibition enforcement officers of the Canadian schooner, Emery, off the New Jersey coast, has been made the ground for formal protest by the British government, the contention being that the vessel was outside American jurisdiction.

Twenty lives are believed to have been lost when the British steamship Hopelin was wrecked off the coast recently.

A receiver has been named for the Grant Motor Car corporation by Federal Judge Westenhaver of Cleveland.

RETAIL food costs for the average family during September were approximately one per cent lower than during August, the department of labor reports. During the year since September, 1921, the decrease in retail food prices has amounted to nine per cent.

A board of officers, investigating the destruction of the army dirigible C-2 at San Antonio, Texas, found that part of the fabric where a handling guy was fastened was not strong enough to endure the strain from a 15-mile gale from the northwest.

Federal prohibition agents recently swooped down on the Rosedale Mills, woolen dealers in Union Square, New York city, and seized Scotch liquors valued at $25,000. Owners of the liquor asserted the booze was used solely for the entertainment of out-of-town buyers.

Return of the American forces in Germany, which recently has been taken up again for consideration by war department officials, was discussed last week with President Harding by Secretary Weeks.

Insisting upon restricted participation in all conferences regarding the Near East, Russia has sent a note to Great Britain and Italy demanding consideration on the same basis as other countries.

French Communist party is facing almost certain disorganization, it was indicated at the opening of the second congress of the party presided over by Marcel Cachin, Socialist member of the chamber of deputies.

Lord Curzon has informed Premier Poincare of France that owing to the political situation in England he thinks it impossible for the Turkish peace conference to convene before Nov. 13.

That he was the victim of hazing of a brutal nature and suffered muscular and other injuries that compelled his removal to the naval hospital, where he has been a patient for two weeks, was testified to by Midshipman McGregor of Annapolis before a naval court martial.

Acceptance by the government as settlement in full of its claim against the firm of Briggs & Turivas, Chicago, growing out of the purchase of surplus war material, is announced by Attorney General Daugherty.

Right of the federal government to forbid the carrying of liquor on ships of American registry and to prevent foreign-owned ships from bringing liquor within the territorial waters of the United States was upheld by Judge Learned Hand in the U. S. district court of New York.

NEITHER Field Marshal Von Hindenburg nor Clara Zetkin will have the chance to run for the presidency of Germany this year, the bourgeois republican party and people's party having fixed up a dicker with the Socialists to postpone the election until the Spring of 1925. President Ebert will continue to occupy the office.

Decision by the Mercer county, New Jersey, board of elections to enforce the state law of 1920, which provides that a voter must cast his ballot in the district "in which he actually resides and not elsewhere," probably will deprive former President Woodrow Wilson of his voting privilege in New Jersey this year.

Ralph De Palma, auto racer, who was to have begun a 10-day sentence in jail for speeding in California, was granted a stay of execution until Dec. 1 by a justice of the peace in order that De Palma can complete a contract which demanded his services until Thanksgiving day.

Civil betrothal ceremony of former Emperor William of Germany and the Princess of Reuss occurred last week.

French chamber of deputies has given a vote of confidence in Premier Poincare's government.

American and British marines were landed in Vladivostok last week to guard the consulates of the two nations. All civilians have been ordered by General Diederich to leave for China.

State department has made public plans for the evecuation of the Dominican Republic by American military forces and has announced that a proclamation has been formally agreed to by which a provisional government will be established.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon has just issued a statement showing that on Sept. 30 the public debt stood $22,812,407,791 as compared to $23,977,450,522 when the Republican administration came into power.

Nine miners were killed as the result of a gas explosion which wrecked Mine No. 11 of the Progressive Coal Co. near McCurtain, Okla.

The Harvard committee on economic research has no expectation of a drop in prices to the pre-war level during the next 10 years, Professor Charles J. Bullock, chairman of the committee, announces.

Dr. Lyman Abbott, editor-in-chief of The Outlook and for more than 50 years a conspicuous figure as editor, preacher and educator, died on Oct. 22 of bronchitis from which he had suffered for several months. He was 86 years old.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

IT IS HUSKIN' TIME— Piles of Corn Across Field

Yes, it is huskin' time. Piles of corn from the horn of plenty. The October days have come. We gather in the last harvest of the year.

Pity the man or boy who has never had his chance at husking corn. Tearing down the shock and cobbing it of its treasure and re-shocking the fodder is genuine hard work. But the reward for this hard work is locked up in the husks that hold and shelter the fat ear or ear nubbin.

If the corn is planted in hills there ought to be 100 hills or more in a shock and there ought to be 12 shocks in an acre, and there ought to be at least one and one-half bushels to the shock. Some extra good yields will give three bushels per shock.

Corn harvest is hard work from beginning to end. Taking care of and feeding the fodder is heavy chores and toil. The husking machine is used in many places, but for years to come the big bulk of husking will be done with hand peg and wrist twist.

It is a fine picture to see the fat ears of corn in rows across the floor. This husking ought to be done before Christmas time. Many dollars of hard work are wasted when good corn stand in the shock after getting corn time. Take notice and govern yourself accordingly.

WOMAN'S HANDY SHOW— At the County Fair

At the county fair we saw many things grouped around an exhibit in the big show building. They were arranged from toes to ears. They were both open and they were shut.

The exhibit was a display of a lot of things that come handy in the home and the wife many times. By the use of electricity a wife could multiply her work in a day more work in a week than in the old drudge days.

We will not have this machinery here. In shop and home man has, by the use of machinery multiplied himself in field and outdoors. Instead has many times multiplied himself by using machinery. Should not the woman with the mass and power? Let the eagle scream.

PRODUCTION AND PRICES— Do Farmers Keep Awake?

[illegible] the most important factors in producing [illegible] better [illegible] we could make [illegible] both. How much [illegible] due to these two [illegible] high priced [illegible] factors in [illegible] used in growing [illegible] does not go [illegible] as crop [illegible] selling set in [illegible] best way to increase prices of farm products is to [illegible] would be happier [illegible] more intelligent [illegible] politics. [illegible] where fruit [illegible]

Skin Ablaze with Eczema

Constant Itching Almost Unbearable!

We know there is one thing that stops eczema, and that is more red-blood-cells! S. S. S. builds them by the million! You see where your red-blood cells to the point where it is practically impossible for eczema to exist. We know that as

blood-cells increase in number, blood impurities vanish! We also know that night sweats, day. Both are facts! But have eczema sufferers ever actually taken advantage of this wonderful fact? Thousands just like you have never thought about it! Skin eruptions, eczema with all its fiery, skin-digging torture and its soul-racking, unreachable itching, pimples, blackheads and boils, they all pack up and go when the tide of blood-cells begins to build! Blood-cells are the fighting-giants of nature! S. S. S. builds them by the million! It has been doing it since 1826! S. S. S. is one of the greatest blood-cell builders, blood-cleansers and body build-ers known to us mortals! When you put these facts together,—then to continue to have eczema and skin eruptions looks more like a sin than a disease. Mrs. Arthur N. Smith, Pearl St., Newark, Ohio, writes:

"My little girl had a very bad case of eczema. She began taking S. S. S. and is well now. I thank you very much. I tell my friends what a good medicine it is. I cannot talk too much about it, for I know it is O. K."

Here is your opportunity. S. S. S. contains only vegetable medicinal ingredients. Because S. S. S. does build red-blood-cells, it routs rheumatism, builds firm flesh, fills out hollow cheeks, beautifies the complexion, builds you up when you are run-down. S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores, in two sizes. The larger size bottle is the more economical.

S.S.S. *makes you feel like yourself again*

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

LATHROP'S GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1696. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

HIGH COST TOOLS— Make Better Farming Necessary

We have before us a story published by a university. It tells the tale of high cost farm implements and other things the farmer must buy for his farm.

This story also brings home the fact that to offset this the farmer must learn how to grow better crops or in other words, to increase the yield per acre and per field.

The author of the university story makes the following statement:

"Some years ago a neighbor of ours applied a considerable amount of lime to one of the fields, intending to sow alfalfa; his plans were changed, and the field was seeded to wheat, followed by medium red clover.

"The seed crop was cut after first having taken off a crop of clover hay. A yield of approximately four bushels per acre of seed was recovered. The same year the fields around this farm were scarcely profitable when cut for seed, and many fields were not worth cutting."

Many farmers think that increasing yield is an act against the farmer's interest. They say it always means lower prices for farm crops. There are two sides to this question. You can take your choice. The fact remains that lime will increase crop yield; keep your soil in good condition, pay your taxes and buy good machinery for the farm.

GRAY SILVER TALKS— Farm Bureau Watch Dog

Recently we were in Washington, D. C. While there we talked to two interesting persons. One was Mr. George Christian, secretary to President Harding. We have known George for years. George used to be a Democrat and he called the roll of states on the ballot that nominated Woodrow Wilson in the Baltimore Democratic convention in 1912.

The Hardings and Christians lived on adjoining lots in Marion, Ohio. The personal friendship between these two men became stronger than party affliations. George was with Senator Harding as secretary while Mr. Harding served his six years in the senate. George is with him yet and will be.

The other man whom we met was Gray Silver, who is the Washington representative of the American Farm Bureau federation. We have spoken of him before. He looks a little older than he did a year ago. Congress has been in session almost continuously and Silver has been on the job day and night.

The American farmer has no better friend on guard than Mr. Silver. He has grown into his job. He appears before committees of the house and senate. He is asked to collect all sorts of information for our lawmakers at Washington. Many of these lawmakers base their vote on facts furnished to them by Silver.

Silver has had a hard time with congress while it was tinkering with the tariff and making a new tariff law. He found that whenever the farmer was granted any favors, some other interest usually got a bigger favor. Silver is in turn cussed and blessed by Republicans and Democrats. This is a good sign that he is running his own business regardless of party lines.

Just now Mr. Silver is hoping to get congress to make the laws which govern the federal land bank loans more liberal than they are now written. He wants things made easier for the farmer to get loans. He is not in sympathy with some who want to make it just as hard as possible to get a loan through this bank. In time he will win.

An hour's talk with Silver made Rural Welfare editor believe that Mr. Silver is the right man for the job he holds. Write to him for almost any information you want about agriculture and you will get it. He is almost as busy as the secretary of agriculture, Mr. Wallace.

RED, WHITE, YELLOW— Onions a Big Crop

We talked to a farmer who grows onions. He was in a good humor. He is making money on onions. He has seen years when he lost money.

This man knows all about onions. He knows the virtue of the red, the white and the yellow meat onion. This year he is finding his own market. By grading he is getting $3 a hundred pounds for some of his best crop. He is getting $2.25 per 100 pounds for the onions without grading.

Onions will stand cold weather better than warm. Big storage houses have been built in the onion growing sections. Texas is fast becoming noted for its onion production.

Our onion grower insists that onions are healthy and help to resist and fight off disease better than any other food. He says that many society folks and aristocrats do not eat onions because of the odor. For this reason poorer folks eat more onions and are often in better health because of eating them.

Growing onions is hard work. Weeding is bending back and knees and a lot of patience and perseverance. The big onion growers are all organized. They make more profit because they are organized. Onion growers are always business farmers. As a rule they have printed letterheads and checkbooks.

rots under or on trees big prices is charged when the consumer buys. In some places we have surplus crops and in other places famine. Is it not possible to work out a get-together plan whereby producer and consumer can deal directly with each other instead of having a dozen middlemen between them.

If a good market plan can be worked out it is possible to have bigger crops and bigger prices at the same time. The marketing is the night key to profit on production. Mr. Farmer, make a business man of yourself. Be a salesman for your own farm crops. The big merchants of the world have been the big salesmen of the world.

Learn to sell your wares. Recognize the fact that quality is the best trade-mark to create demand for what you have to sell. Get in the habit of boosting the virtues of what you can grow and raise on your own farm. Up to date, you have been afraid to advertise. Do it now.

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TRAINS FOR LIVE STOCK— The Mighty Flow of Meat

Shipping live stock across the country is big business. We wonder what the big cities of the East would do if this meat flow would halt for 30 days. Meat makes the blood red and builds a more sturdy race of men and women to inhabit the earth.

Ten thousand trains a year shoot across the country from West to East loaded with meat animals for eastern appetites. If these trains were in a procession what length would be the line of march of this mighty flow of meat?

We have just read the following story references of these live stock trains that roll eastward. Here it is:

"Every day of the year thousands of cars loaded with food supplies of all kinds must be kept in operation between the farmers and the consumers who use their products.

"In addition to carrying dairy products, dressed beef, poultry, fruits and vegetables, the railways also operates daily trains for cattle, sheep and hogs that come from the West through Chicago and St. Louis for the markets in the East.

"Special cars must be provided for this service and rigid regulations enforced for the care of the animals en route. The stock must be turned out for feeding, watering and rest for at least five hours out of every 36 on the road.

"These trains, running sometimes in four or five sections, are operated on regular schedules, that are observed almost as closely as those of passenger trains.

"One of the most important tasks of a railroad is to keep the communities which it serves supplied with food and other necessities of life."

Millions of dollars are invested in the great stock yards which are located in all parts of the country. A vast army of men are employed to take care of these yards and the millions of animals that pass through them on the way to slaughter every year.

Meat packing and the making of all by-products that come from the slaughter house is a tremendous industry of the country. Live stock is the right arm of agriculture and the nation. Feeding live stock feeds the farm. Do it now.

A CHEERFUL FARMER— Always a Good Fellow

A cheerful farmer is an asset to any community. As a rule he is a good farmer and a good neighbor. They do not get discouraged when the clouds are in the sky. They know the sun will shine by and by.

The cheerful farmer knows that his game has its ups and downs and that in the average he will get his just due and reward. He takes for his motto "What's the use crying over spilled milk."

The cheerful farmer does not stand around waiting for some one to hand him something easy. He goes out after his game and usually bags it. He seldom asks any special favor. He wants a square deal and is willing to give one to everybody. Live and let live is his text.

The cheerful farmer can always find someone who is worse off than he is, and for this reason he is glad. He can always find someone who is better off than he is, but he does not complain. This is a mighty happy mood to keep one's self in. It's good fertilizer for the old farm.

WHEN SNOW FLIES— Have Your Farm in Order

A stitch in time saves nine. Before some of our Blade readers read this story they will have seen snow flying as Winter comes marching on.

Get ready. Put your farm in Winter order. Make sure of shelter for live stock and farm implements. The lack of shelter on the farm costs the American farmer many million dollars every year. It is a big tax and a needless waste.

Get ready. If you wait you will regret. If you do it now you will be glad. There are some hundred little chores about the farm and home that you ought to do before Winter knocks on your door. Do it now.

PLACING PRIZE RIBBONS— In the Fair Show Ring

"I asked a judge why he did not give first prize ribbon to my bull. He could not tell me. At least he did not. I wanted to know why the judge thought the other bull was better than mine. County fair managers should get judges who can give the reason for placing prizes."

This is the remark made by a breeder of pure-bred cattle. He had been in the show ring before and had often won the blue ribbon. This time he got licked by the other fellow's bull.

The chances are the exhibitor of this bull would have been very angry if the judge had pointed out the defects of this bull in the presence of the crowd. It may be that the owner of this bull was just bluffing when he said he wanted to know why the judge had decided against himself.

For the benefit of the crowd who takes enough interest to watch a bull show, and from an educational standpoint, we would favor a judge who would point out the points of excellence and defects of animals in the show ring. But in our long experience with the management of fairs we have generally found exhibitors who do not demand this medicine. They are content to make a kick and hand out any old excuse and cuss the judge. Judges understand this part of the game. They seldom get excited when they hear profane language at a fair. It's the way fairs are run.

THERE IS A CHANGE— In County Farm Bureau

There is a change creeping over the farm bureau. The county agent is feeling a chill from Washington. There may be a radical cut in the money appropriated for this work. Congressmen are whispering this to each other. They have heard from some of the voters in their district.

Even Secretary of Agriculture Wallace has spoken a warning in this matter. It seems that county agents and farm bureaus have gone too far in the way of co-operative work of buying and selling, and some of the home merchants and even manufacturers have made a kick that has been felt and heard in the national capital.

In some places the farm bureau has created too many fat pay jobs and when crop prices and farm incomes decreased many farmers began to lose interest in paying the $10 dues. The fellows who were taking money out of the farm bureau funds wanted to dictate too much to the men who put money into the farm bureau treasury.

Congress has been making liberal appropriations for extension work and part pay for county agents. In Ohio the state farm bureau mixed up in city politics and got into partnership with ex-saloonkeepers and the membership has fallen off more than half and there are many changes in the personnel of county agents and many more are coming.

FARM BREAKING EVEN— American Agriculture Today

Are farmers as a class prosperous? Are they just breaking even? Are they having a tough time and losing a little money?

How many farmers will honestly ask these three questions? Do they know how to answer them? What is the general tone of the farmer at this season of the year when he knows the length, breadth and thickness of his harvest?

Does he know how to be optimistic when he ought to be? Does he know how to look ahead and see happiness and profit in the future, in next year's crop, in next bunch of hogs in the market? It is a fine thing to have hopes for the future.

Mr. Farmer, brace up. So long as humanity eats and wears clothes and grows live stock you will have a job. It is your own fault if you do not get your share of profit in a 10-year period. You ought to have a few bumps now and then just to keep you from swelling.

GIVE A BOY A DOG— And He Won't Go to the Dogs

Here is a bit of wisdom from Florida. It is advice about dog and boy. It soaked into us. We are sure it will be appreciated by Blade readers and that they will tell their friends where they read it. Here it is:

Some people love horses, some people love birds, some people love cats, some people even love some other people, but where is there a man or woman who does not love a dog? Not a petted, pampered show dog, but just plain dog—nothing but dog from the tip of his nose to the tip of his tail.

Give a youngster a dog for a companion, and the kid will never go to the dogs. A dog will be loyal and friendly, happy and obedient, mischievous and lovable, a doggone friend for anyone. Just a plain dog will do. A dog without pedigree, without price, without anything to boast of except that he is only a dog with a dog's instincts, a dog's manners, a dog's sincerity, a dog's unswerving faith in and kindness to anyone who will be loyal and kind to him.

Just a plain dog. In other words, a mutt, a mongrel, yes, a cur. He will love his little master or his little mistress. Every boy and girl, at some time in life, is surely entitled to one plain, everyday, ordinary dog.

WINDS BLOWING RIGHT— Politics See the Light

In Ohio, both political parties, in 1922, were urged to add a little moisture to their party platforms. The wets promised support if some promise was given to modify the Volstead act and loosen the bonds of prohibition. Nothing doing. Ohio is dry and will stay dry. The politicians and officeseekers have seen the light. The lid is on tight.

The big roost of the wets is in New York city. The booze boosters of that old town are mad because the hayseeds of the West and Middle West took the beer and booze saloon away from them. They want to defy the constitution and bring wine and beer back in spite of the fact that 46 states have voted in favor of prohibition and New York state was one of the 46.

In many states and congressional districts the paid wet lobbyists have tried to make wet and dry an issue in the campaign this year. In most places party leaders have let this issue alone. Those who have any sense know that the saloon is no longer in the constitution and never will be again.

TIMELY SOIL TOPICS— Money Mill Book to Read

Ohio State university, through its agricultural college, has published and is distributing a little book which will make money for any farmer who reads its pages.

This book bears the name "Timely Soil Topics." It is a houseful of helpful hints and suggestions that will make every farm a better farm and every farmer a better farmer. It is common sense boiled down.

It shows the possible need of different kinds of soil. The crop rotation that would best build up to high state of productive power. The virtues and profits of the different legume crops. Why we have clover success and clover failure.

The book is a compilation of bulletins that have been issued from time to time, and is now bound under one cover. A small charge is made for the book to cover expense of printing and binding. Blade readers should make inquiry of their own state college for some such book as "Timely Soil Topics." It is a money mill for the farmer.

SHORTHAND SURPLUS— Crop Bigger Than Demand

Business colleges have been running day and night grinding out shorthand writers and bookkeepers. The demand has been great. The wages were fancy and inviting. A lot of youngsters left the farm for shorthand and short hours.

Then came a business slump. The demand for stenographers slowed down. A job was hard to get. Some jobs were hard to hold when the office force was being reduced.

Some of these young folks are coming back to the farm. Many of them are now unfitted by habits and physical conditions to take up the task where they left off.

Strange, is it not, that the old farm is always our friend when we fail at something else. The old farm always has a job for everybody who is willing to work for a living.

Christianity and Prohibition

The International Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 29 Is "World-wide Prohibition: World's Temperance Sunday"—Isaiah 61:1-9.

ALL times and places are not alike to Christianity. There is recurring significance to the phrases, "the fullness of time." We who are living today in North America are at the meeting place of world forces, and in a day of destiny. It is a threadbare commonplace that the present is a crisis period in the experience of humanity. Though not always apparent, certain great social ideas and experiments, like prohibition and universal self-government, are as truly a factor in this crisis as the onsweep of Turkish forces into Europe.

So we should be glad that once a year a Sunday school lesson comes around bearing the definite label, "The World." It helps us to think in big terms. Most of us belong to the class described by St. Peter as being blind, seeing only that which is near." On this occasion we have to look across our own community limits, and beyond our national boundaries, and take in the newly unified and self-conscious world. This is the day when we think of Europe and Asia and Africa; and particularly of certain countries much in the news, as Russia, Sweden, Turkey; for they are especially related to this prohibition question which the Sunday schools set forth as a world-wide issue.

Seeing Straight—and Deep.

"What have the church and the Sunday school got to do with prohibition?" grumbles many a critic; "let them stick to preaching and teaching the Gospel." Well, my dear sir, that is just what they are doing. The ever-lauded "simple Gospel" is a social gospel. When the Lord Jesus began his earthly ministry in His home town He read as His own platform and message those great words from Isaiah, which are the basis of this present lesson:

"The Spirit of the Lord is upon me,
Because He appointed me to preach
good tiding to the poor;
He hath sent me to proclaim re-
lease to the captives,
And recovering of sight to the blind.
To set at liberty them that are
bruised,
To proclaim the acceptable year of
the Lord."

Many persons are not seeing straight upon the religious side of temperance. They sincerely think that the church's activity in bringing prohibition on to the statute books is sheer meddlesomeness and pharisaism. It is their honest opinion that Christians delight to deprive other people of pleasures to which they are accustomed.

As a matter of simple truth which anybody who knows the facts understands, the one reason why the church is behind all temperance work is because she cares profoundly for the welfare of people. Her mission is like that of her Master, who came with help for the poor, the hurt, the captive, the blind. She wants to deliver mankind from all forms of evil; among which she and all the lovers of men include strong drink. It is love for the drunkard, for his wife and children, for tempted youth, imperilled by strong drink that contrains Christians to fight the liquor business.

When a Man Says "I Must."

In all controversy it is important to get an opponent's viewpoint. Temperance people have not always understood the position of the moderate drinker, and especially the one with habits brought over from Europe. Even more true is it that the real spirit of church folk is not appreciated by the advocates of liquor. They fail to discern that high moral impulsion which makes a man a reformer, a crusader, a martyr.

The perfect example of this was in the sense of a mission which filled the mind of Jesus. It made Him stand up before his old friends and neighbors of Nazareth, and before the members of his own family, and declare himself a sent man. So long as he confined himself to helpful generalizations, the home folks only marvelled at his wisdom. But when He made the application to local conditions, they tried to lynch Him! Still Jesus stood fast by His purpose, for the fear of man never touched Him.

While the church was busy with sermonizing and practicing the passive virtues, everybody applauded her. But just as soon as she began to apply her principles to existing social conditions, the squealing and howling began. Business does not want the church to have anything to do with labor conditions or wages. Landlords resent the church's intrusion into the housing problem. Industry thinks that child labor the hours and conditions of women's work in factories are no concern of the church. And when the church put the saloon out of business and raised the slogan of world-wide prohibition, a host of men rose up to declare that the church should stick to her business of preaching "the simple Gospel."

Putting Life Into Law.

Of course, prohibition laws are not kept; not even so well kept as the laws against murder and theft and arson and assault. The man who argues that therefore laws should be abolished is something less than judicial in his temperament. It is fair to ask whether the ghastly exhibition of comprehensive lawlessness which the whole world is now witnessing—the so-called "crime wave"—may not be traced in part to the spirit of disregard for law which the organized liquor traffic has for decades been engineering. Other causes have operated, beyond a doubt, including the war; but still the law-breaking politics- corrupting saloon may not be held guiltless.

That is old straw scarcely worth thrashing out again. What interests hard-headed and social-spirited persons is the larger and more important question of how to re-establish law upon its old foundations of sanctity. If law-observance is to go by default in the matter of prohibition or in any other particular, then, of course, government by law, which is the frame-work of civilization, disappears altogether, for anybody to attempt to make choice of laws to be observed is the essence of lawlessness. Nobody can be a violator of any law without dealing a blow at all law. We are nearer to Bolshevism by the booze route than by the red route.

How may we put the spirit of common welfare, of organized neighborliness, of justice itself, into our laws? This is one of the major questions of civilization and of religion. There must be a deal of hard thinking and sincere heart-searching before it is answered. The theme stretches out into the larger realms of life, and even into the relationship of natfons.

Except we catch the same compassionate spirit that was expressed in the Nazareth synagogue by Jesus, we may hardly hope to make things over. Peoples are nowadays being anew judged by moral standards. We are glimpsing some measure of the content of the familiar Scripture, "Righteousness exalteth a nation." True progress is along the lines of idealism. And we are bound to acclaim as Christian the passion and purpose of that ever increasing company who are engaged in the heroic task of helping to lift the whole world from the plane of self-denial for the sake of the weaker brother. The world is going "dry" eventually; because the hearts of men are being freshly watered by the dews of the compassion of Christ.

(Copyright, 1922, by The Ellis Service).

Paris to Brussels to London 4½ Hours

Aviator Rabatel holds the distinction of having made a round trip from Paris to Brussels, London and return stopping in both capitals in the briefest time—four hours and 28 minutes.

The record was made in competition for the Lamblin cup, which was protected by the former holder, M. Pinsard, who raced with M. Rabatel to London, where he was forced to abandon the trip on account of radiator trouble.

The average flying time was 132 miles an hour.

Copyright, 1922, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Seagulls Use Airplane

Two seagulls traveled from the French coast to England on the wings of Lieutenant George Keller's airplane.

To Blade Readers

New and Attractive Offers That Will Make It Profitable for You to Renew Blade Subscriptions.

If your subscription expires during the month of November, be sure and read carefully the special propositions for renewals and the raising of clubs which we are sending you by mail. You will find it greatly to your advantage, not only to renew your subscription, but to induce a number of your friends to join with you.

The great popularity of THE BLADE, together with the exceptionally low price, makes it very easy to raise a large club, and as an appreciation for your assistance in helping us to enlarge our list, we offer a large variety of useful and valuable articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are, without doubt, the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality," and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

The TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is, unquestionably, the BEST in NEWSPAPER VALUE. In each issue there is something that will interest every member of your family. All the essential news of the day is boiled down and presented for quick, informative reading. The men enjoy the crop surveys, the agricultural articles, the Rural Welfare page, the political reviews and the timely editorials; the Household department is edited for the housewife and daughters—it covers fashions and dressmaking, cooking and recipes and many other items of interest to the home. Then there is a Children's department, the International Sunday School Lesson, besides an intensely interesting serial story.

The WEEKLY BLADE is a complete newspaper for the home; is rockbound for prohibition, American for Americans, and Republican as Lincoln, McKinley and Roosevelt were Republican. It is for the prosperity of the farmer, particular emphasis is laid upon those matters which affect the price, market and movement of the things that farmers produce and whatever power the WEEKLY BLADE possesses as a newspaper and whatever influence it enjoys in shaping legislation ,and molding public sentiment, is exerted unstintingly in behalf of the farmer.

SEND YOUR RENEWAL TODAY; better still, send us a NICE LARGE CLUB and take advantage of one of our exceptional offers.

How Pretty Teeth

affect the smile—teeth freed from film

See what one week will do

The open smile comes naturally when there are pretty teeth to show. But dingy teeth are kept concealed.

The differene lies in film. That is what stains and discolors. That is what hides the tooth luster. Let us show you, by a ten-day test, how millions now fight that film.

Why teeth are dim

Your teeth are coated with a viscous film. You can feel it now. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and stays.

No ordinary tooth paste can effectively combat it. The tooth brush, therefore, leaves much of it intact.

That film is what discolors, not the teeth. It often forms the basis of a dingy coat. Millions of teeth are clouded in that way.

The tooth attacks

Film also holds food substance which ferments and forms acids. It holds the acids in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Germs constantly breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. Thus most tooth troubles are now traced to film, and very few people escape them.

Must be combated

Dental science has long been seeking a daily film combatant. In late years two effective methods have been found. Authorities have proved them by many careful tests. Now leading dentists nearly all the world over are urging their daily use.

A new-day tooth paste has been perfected, made to comply with modern requirements. The name is Pepsodent. These two great film combatants are embodied in it.

It goes further

Other effects are now considered essential. Pepsodent is made to bring them all.

It multiplies the salivary flow. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. That is there to digest starch deposits on teeth, so they will not remain and form acids.

It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. That is Nature's neutralizer for acids which cause decay.

Thus every application gives these tooth-protecting forces multiplied effect.

These things mean whiter, cleaner, safer teeth. They mean natural mouth conditions, better tooth protection. This ten-day test will convince you by what you see and feel. Make it for your own sake, then decide what is best.

PAT. OFF. **Pepsodent** REG. U.S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

Endorsed by modern authorities and now advised by leading dentists almost the world over. Used by careful people of some forty races. All druggists supply the large tubes.

10-Day Tube Free 952

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 310 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

Only one tube to a family.

Plan "Egg City"

An "Egg City" which eventually will accommodate 100,000 layers is to be established north of Toronto, Ont. The community will be 500 acres in extent and will be subdivided into 75 poultry plants, each owned independently, but worked on a semi-co-operative basis. One hundred cases of eggs a day, it is estimated, will be produced when the city is fully developed.

Spectacles FREE

On ten days trial

Don't Send Me One Penny

I Am Going To Mail You a Pair of the Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye, *Sight-Improving* Spectacles Absolutely Free of Charge

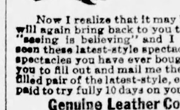
I want you to take a good look at the spectacles in the above heading. Notice their size and shape. Compare them with the glasses you or your friends may be wearing right now. Notice the extra-large round eyes in these latest-style **sight-improving** spectacles. The glasses are as large and as round as a silver dollar, as you can see in the above picture; and completely cover every part of the human eye so you don't have to look over the tops of them or squint your eyes under the bottoms of them like you have to do when wearing the old-style small-eye spectacles for sale at stores.

These Latest-Style, *Sight-Improving* Spectacles Have Taken the Country by Storm

Thousands of spectacle-wearers from Maine to California have quit using the old-style small-eye egg-shaped glasses and are now wearing the latest-style extra-large round-eye **sight-improving** spectacles—which have practically taken the country by storm—and I am going to send you a pair of these up-to-date glasses in a very neat and handsome 10-karat gold-filled spectacle frame with extra long comfortable ear hooks, to try fully ten days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

As soon as you get them I want you to put them on your eyes—no matter how weak they may be from age—and you will be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the finest print in your newspaper or magazine; you will be able to thread the smallest-eyed needle and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on and do it all night long if you like without any headaches or eye pains and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

You Can Use Them When Out Hunting, Driving or to the Movies If You So Desire



If you like to go hunting occasionally, put on these latest-style **sight-improving** spectacles, go out into the woods some bright sunny morning and you will be delighted to find how greatly they help you in sighting your gun and taking aim at your game. Or, if you go to the movies once in a while, you can take a seat away in the back end of the theatre—to avoid the glimmer of the lights—and you will be pleased to notice that even the smallest words and pictures on the screen look just as clear and as plain to you as though you were sitting right in the front row, with the aid of these latest-style **sight-improving** spectacles.

Seeing Is Believing

Now I realize that it may be hard for you to believe that these latest-style, **sight-improving** spectacles will again bring back to you the absolute perfect sight of your younger days. But you know the old saying "seeing is believing" and I positively will not accept one single solitary penny from you until you have seen these latest-style spectacles and have found them more **sight-improving** to your own eyes than any spectacles you have ever bought anywhere at any price before. That is the reason why I am only asking you to fill out and mail me the coupon below, and I will immediately send you a handsome 10-karat gold-filled pair of the latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, **sight-improving** spectacles, by mail, all charges prepaid to try fully 10 days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

Genuine Leather Coin Purse and Spectacle Wiper Absolutely Free of Charge

I want to get as many spectacle wearers as possible to send for my **sight-improving** spectacles on these ten-day free trial offer at once and I am therefore going to include a genuine leather coin purse in which is enclosed a "magic" spectacle wiper — which will keep the glasses from getting scratched up and blurred — absolutely free of charge with every pair of spectacles I send out on free trial if you order them at once. This coin purse comes with a strong metal snap-button fastener and is nearly three times as big as the picture alongside hereof.

Cut out this coupon right now—this very minute before you forget it—and I will include this genuine leather coin purse and "magic" spectacle wiper absolutely free of charge which you may keep without a cent of pay regardless of whether you keep the spectacles or not. Don't delay. Send the coupon today—right now before you lay this paper aside

Cut Out this Coupon on this Line

AMERICAN SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 16 55th & Dorchester Ave., Chicago, ILL.

Gentlemen:—I have read your liberal offer and want you to send me by mail all charges prepaid a handsome 10-karat gold-filled pair of your latest-style extra-large, round-eye, **sight-improving** spectacles complete with an up-to-date leatherette spring-back pocket-book spectacle-case which you are offering on ten days absolute free trial. I am going to try them out for reading or looking away off in the distance, for far or near, indoors or outdoors, anywhere everywhere and if I find them all you claim them to be after a ten days trial, I will pay you your advertising price of three dollars and ninety-three cents ($3.93) and no more. I want you, however, to distinctly understand that if they do not restore the absolute perfect vision of my younger days, I will return them to you without a cent of pay and don't intend to keep them unless they are much better than any spectacles I have ever used before and you will have to take my word as final in this matter. Also be sure and include the genuine leather coin purse and "magic" spectacle wiper, which I am going to keep absolutely free of charge for my trouble in answering this advertisement regardless of whether I keep and pay for the spectacles or not, just exactly as you have promised in the above announcement. **Be Sure to Answer the Following Questions:**

How old are you? Ans. ..... { How many years have you used glasses (if any)? Ans. .....

{ Full Name ..... } Post Office ..... State .....

{ Rural Route No. (if any) ..... } Box No. (if any) .....

{ Street and No. (if any) ..... } Town .....

VERY IMPORTANT: You will notice in the above offer that I am going to include a genuine leather coin purse and a "magic" spectacle wiper absolutely free of charge with every pair of spectacles we send out on free trial for a short time only and for this reason I will also permit you to order an extra pair of spectacles under the same free trial offer for any other member of your family—husband, wife or child living with you who may be in need of a new pair of spectacles right now — and I will also send along an extra coin purse and spectacle wiper absolutely free of charge, if this extra order is sent in at the same time you send in your own order. Be sure and answer the questions on the lines below if you wish an extra pair of spectacles on free trial for your husband, wife or child. Give full name for whom this extra pair is being ordered on this line:

{ Age of this person? Ans. ..... } Number of years this person has been using glasses (if any)? Ans. .....

{ Full Name ..... } Post Office ..... State .....

E. A. STUHMAN — REG. OPT.

NEW KIND OF HEAT!

Does Away With Dirty Coal and Wood

No more fires to build—no more dirty heavy coal to carry—no more clouds of ashes to breathe or empty—no more heating problems—no more cold rooms in Winter—no more sickness from lack of quick fires in Spring—no more worries about coal shortages, poor quality or high prices since this Wonderful New Invention.

3 Times the Heat of Coal—at Turn of Valve

Here is the amazing new kind of heat that has ended forever the days of woman's back breaking servitude with a hot, musty stove or furnace! The wonderful invention of Mr. B. M. Oil of St. Louis, the Oliver Oil-Gas Burner, in one minute, turns any coal or wood burner into a modern, up-to-date gas stove and gives *3 times the heat of coal* by just turning a valve.

Cheaper Than Coal and Wood Burns 95% air and only 5% coal oil (ordinary kerosene)—the cheapest fuel—turning them into an actual gas that burns with an intense hot, clean flame. Saves cost in cleaning fills alone.

Fits All Stoves Made in sixteen different models to fit any kind of cook stove, heating stove or furnace. Doesn't change your stove. Simply sets in firebox. Easily slipped in, in one minute. Absolutely safe. It lasts a lifetime.

Heats your rooms in coldest Winter we

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, OCT. 26, 1922

Uncle Sam is borrowing money again and we suppose that before we are a bunch of dollar-grabbing hyenas for not cancelling the European loans.

Georgia's new woman senator plays a guitar. In that she differs from several predecessors who played the dickens.

What is needed to be added to the list of special weeks is a National Coal Week, when everybody can get coal without shedding tears, but the chances are the dealers would want it observed in July and spoil everything.

At this season, the candidate's preference in lubricants is soft-soap.

Blessed is the diplomatist who doesn't butt in.

For rhetorical purposes civilization has to perish just about every so often.

Someone estimates that the coal strike cost the United States nearly two billions of dollars. Who cares? It is the people who pay for it and if there is anything they are used to more than another it is serving as the goat.

There is no special occasion why the wild-eyed opponents of the evolutionary theory should show that evolution also involves changes for the worse.

It is a comfortable feeling that jazz singers do not sprout and flourish like the corn crop.

We've a notion, possibly mistaken, that the formula for preserving complexions with white lead and other heavy chemicals will die out some day from disuse.

There is only one drawback to the platinum money Russia has it in mind to issue. The platinum is still in the ground and cannot be got out without digging.

Secretary Hoover demands that the debtor nations shall pay what they owe to Uncle Sam. Now someone else should rise up and call Herb an Englishman.

Those Britons who intend to make Brazil a great cotton-growing country will have first to make Brazilians fond of work.

Free verse, happily, is as harmless as it is senseless.

Harry Daugherty is at least making the world acquainted with his name.

Without really knowing anything about it we are under the impression that several students go to Yale and Harvard to obtain educations and not the right to wear football uniforms.

Things are quieting down in Ireland, even the funeral marches.

The packers announce that the wholesale prices of meat are back to pre-war levels. How shall the butcher be told?

All will not be well with motoring until locomotives learn to respond to the honking of the horn.

Lima Beane says the worst of it is being honked at by a horn that sounds like the bawl of an unhappy calf.

Democrats are for free speech, of course, but they would like to have a closed season for Jimmy Cox.

Married men don't wear rings signifying their state of wedded bliss, but some of them have old bullet wounds to prove it.

There are two good ways to conserve chicken at a dinner. One is not to serve any at all and the other is to serve it in chicken pie.

Clemenceau says he will talk only about the League of Nations when he comes over here and we suppose that subject will be as good as any other since he does all his talking in French.

Woman's faith is shattered when she looks in the dresser drawer and finds a moth perched on a moth ball.

One can always tell when a father has been left alone in the evening to take care of the baby. He wears such an egotistical expression.

Constantine will always feel that Kemal Pasha should have been arrested for disorderly conduct.

No one loves a thrifty man like his prospective heirs.

Everyone pays for war, says an economist. We don't know about that. What about the Germans?

An agent of Hugo Stinnes brought back word that Russia has nothing to trade for foreign goods and no gold to buy anything with. A sort of day-before-payday condition.

The apartment house janitor has solved the problem of coal control.

Ludendorff is out with the statement that America fought for gold. Germany, of course, fought for sweetness and light and all high-mindedness.

Before our days are ended we hope to learn if a dirigible balloon is for any other purpose than to blow up.

Why should all Winter weather prophets suffer with ingrown gloom?

A little imagination would stir up other topics for prolonged evening conversations besides the subject of booze.

Has anyone thought to do the decent thing and lengthen the skirt of the lonesome female scarecrow out in the chilly corn field.

For the Glory of Peace

Herbert Hoover has put his finger upon the greatest achievement of the Harding administration and that, oddly enough, is the one the most seldom mentioned. Even the compilers of boastful partisan handbooks appear to have ignored it.

This achievement was the settlement of "the rising conflict with Japan."

The Harding administration inherited a series of vexatious controversies with the Japanese government. One had to do with the immigration of Japanese to our Pacific coast and the attempt there to keep the strangers from the land. Another concerned the question of mandate over Yap, a landing place for an American cable. A third dealt with the fortifications of islands, some that seemed to point guns at Tokio, others that in the view of naval men threatened the safety of the Philippines. Back of all these was a desperate competition for the commercial control of the Pacific ocean, a competition stuffed with irritations and menaces.

At the disarmament conference the hearty good will of the Harding administration won the confidence of Japenese representatives authorized to make decisions for their government to extraordinary lengths. The jingoes of America and Japan alike availed nothing. With the ending of the conference, every question of moment was settled so satisfactorily that, at this day, few things seem more remote, few affairs more impossible, than a clash at arms with Japan.

The ramifications of these agreements are enormous. By reason of them a race for naval armaments has been stayed. The naval fleets are no longer dangerously divided to calm the fears of California. Armies, both in American and Japan have been reduced. The taxes have been lowered. A promise is held out for steadily lowering taxes. The eternal shouting of the jingoes has been quieted. The citizen may sleep quietly o' night without experiencing the nightmare of the "Yellow Peril." The mother may know that one more cause for worry over her sons have been eliminated and that, in her lifetime, these sons are not likely to be called to the colors.

The full credit for this accomplishment belongs to the Harding administration. Nothing it has done overshadows it. Upon it, the administration might rest for all the credit it asks of history.

Belaboring the Labor Board

Nobody loves the railroad board.

Organized labor will not forgive the board for the decisions that led to the shopmen's strike. Railway executives are afraid of it because their own representation on the board is a minority. The agricultural bloc is convinced that the board is part of the structure which holds up freight rates, a sore point with the farmers.

The combination is strong enough to cause the railroad labor board to die the death. But its friends will put up a fight for it first. Senator Cummins not only intends to give it his protection, but proposes as well to attempt to obtain for it the power to enforce its findings. A strenuous, if not exactly a merry, struggle is promised.

The railroad board was established when most it seemed necessary to guard against the paralysis of inland transportation. It is not at all clear that should it be abolished that dread will be the least bit dissipated. One of the unfortunate situations in which this commission finds itself is that it is subject to the attack now centering against bureaucratic government. The country is disgusted with rule by bureau chiefs. It is alarmed by the fact that the bureaus, linked with partisan politics, appear to have more power than cabinet officers, an influence sufficent to offset many of theendeavors to reduce the duplication of labors at Washington, a tenacity that has no more than been shaken by the ruthless, swinging blows of Charles Dawes. The nation has summed up the benefits of bureaucratic government and come to the conclusion that, taken altogether, it is a thing to throttle, and without the administration of anaesthetics.

In the situation, the worthy departments, divisions and bureaus, the useful commissions and boards, come in for the general condemnation. We are inclined to believe that the railroad labor board, if it is not all that it might be, is at least an improvement upon no such board at all. Twice the railroad brotherhoods obtained their ends by a mere flourish of strength at the White House. The price was that boost in freight rates which has been resented most by the agricultural interests. The labor board was an attempt to give the workers fair treatment while the other interests concerned, the railroad corporations and the public, were accorded their due.

In case congress wipes the board out of existence it ought to provide some substitute body, some other measure, that can take its place, reducing to a minimum the chances for crippling transportation — the veins and arteries of an industrial nation.

Don't Permit a Deadlock

If a Republican congress is not returned this Fall it will not be because the country has greater faith in Democrats than in Republicans, that the people have any grievance with President Harding or any definite hope is entertained that a change of control in congress would alter things for the better. It will be because the election offers an opportunity to register dissatisfication with affairs in general, and among these unsatisfactory affairs are low prices for farm products, the period of unemployment, the readjustment of wages and the state of the growing weather.

The time has been when a party has been turned out of power because mortgage holders demanded the payment of deferred interest. The case is on record when a season of withering winds brought about a change of government in one of the states. The repudiation of the Republican congress by the people this Fall will be just as reasonable, should it happen.

Before we take a grievance over a wage-cut or the devastations of the army worm or an outbreak of chickenpox to the polls we ought to pause and consider what it would mean to elect a Democratic congress.

Inevitably, it would mean a deadlock between Capitol Hill and the White House. Every administration measure, however beneficial, would fail of passage because its passage might bring the administration political credit. Every advantage would be taken of the opportunity to collect political stores against the battle of 1924, and the welfare of the nation would be submerged by the partisan struggle in house and senate. The present cabinet is less partisan in spirit than any other of this generation, but with a Democratic congress to oppose it and to be opposed it would be compelled to devote the greater part of its time to matters purely political.

The country would have not a thing to gain by changing congressional complexion. It would have a great deal to lose—the orderly resumption of industry and commerce, the continuation of the fight upon bureaucracy, the working out of the systems of economics, the development of the plans whose fruition will be a reduction of burdensome taxes.

A vote to satisty dissatisfaction with conditions no party is capable of improving any more than private citizens would react on the voter. It is particularly to his interest this year to take thought as to what a change at Washington would fetch him. That would be not the end of his troubles, but more trouble.

Why the Debts Must Be Paid

Representative Burton is a hard-headed, clear-thinking citizen, as little likely to ignore what is best for his country and the world as to be carried away with mushy sentimentality.

And Mr. Burton, after a tour of Europe and the digestion of all the facts in the case, declares that the allied debts to America can and must be paid.

Summing up his arguments, he says:

The obligations constitute a national debt. Their cancellation would throw doubt on national credit, all-important in commercial and industrial relations.

The debts represent borrowings from the people. They gave up their money at a sacrifice and at the time the debts were contracted there was no thought or suggestion that repayment was not to be made.

"If these debts were cancelled it would lead to an expansion of the military and naval establishments of other countries, and thereby bring a threat of war and all the waste it entails.

"Proportionately, the increase in the debt of the United States as a result of the war is greater than that of the borrowers.

"The increase in taxation is also proportionately greater."

The United States obtained no new territory because of the war and does not share in the indemnities.

International bankers on the seaboard have propagandized for cancellation through wholly selfish impulses. They have been abetted by Americans abroad who paid thus for social entertainment. Sharing the responsibility for the agitation are those native sentimentalists who may always be found sympathetic to alien activities. It is altogether doubtful if the campaign for cancellation, maintained in Europe for so long, would have had even a start if some of the foolish among our own citizens had not given foreigners the hope that the cancellation could be arranged.

Representative Burton has spoken directly and bluntly. He can no more be answered than could be the grocer who demands payment for the can of tomatoes he is passing over his counter. Most damning of his conclusions is that if we write off these debts it will lead automatically to militaristic enterprises.

It is questioned now if war is any worse than fixing the responsibility for war.

After reading the crop reports the discouraged farmer may decide that corn in the crib for a few months is better than corn in the cook stove today.

Poor fish are not necessarily poor.

No man is in better position to apologize for the Wilson administration than its son-in-law, William G. McAdoo. He knows at first hand what it was guilty of.

In the meanwhile the sturdy legged, self-reliant Boy Scouts are growing up to make the world a better place than their dads have succeeded in doing.

MORTGAGE ON FRANCE SHOULD BRING INTEREST AT SIX DOLLARS A SECOND

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

I BEGIN my explorations of the New Europe with France. This country has a pocketbook interest to us. We have a mortgage of almost four billion dollars upon it. The actual sum, in the early part of this year, was just about thirty-eight hundred millions, including the interest then due; and, if not paid, that interest will go on adding to this four billions for all time to come.

At five per cent it will amount to $200,000,000 a year, almost $4,000,000 a week, over half a million dollars a day, almost $25,000 an hour, and $400 a minute, year in and out. Put you watch to your ear and listen to the ticks. Six good dollars should be dropping from the pockets of France into the United States treasury every time the sound strikes your eardrum.

But this is more than a question of Uncle Sam's pocket! It is a question of your pocket and mine. You and I really hold the mortgage. We raised the money, some of us by bitter privations, when we each put our savings into Liberty bonds. We are paying taxes for those bonds today, and we shall continue to do so until our national debt is paid off. This means that every one of the 20,000,000 families in the United States has on the average a $200 share in this mortgage on France. If you had a $200 mortgage on a lot or a farm in your neighborhood, would you not want to look at the property, and know something about the man or woman to whom you gave the loan? That is just your position as to France and the French, and that is what I would have you remember in reading these letters on the France of today.

The French Republic.

In the first place, what is France, by and large, and just where does it lie? I shall first take up the republic in Europe, for that is the heart of your mortgage. The vast colonial possessions outside will be treated of later. France in Europe, with Alsace-Lorraine and the other patches it got by the war, measures a little more than 200,000 square miles. It is just about equal to Ohio, Virginia, Kentucky, Indiana anl Missouri put together. It is more than one-fifteenth as big as the main body of the United States, and it is a very respectable part of all the dry land on the globe. The scientists have measured the globe, and I figure that if all the dry land were gathered together into one block and divided into 260-acre farms, one acre of every one of those farms would belong to France. This is on the basis of France owning nothing outside her own boundaries.

But now let us take in addition the colonial possessions, including those France got by war. Put them together and they equal more than 5,000,000 square miles. They are about one-eleventh of all the earth's land, so that if the division were made into 11-acre fields, France would own one acre in every such field.

Our mortgage grows better and better. It is true some of these colonies are not of much value. I have set my foot upon nearly every one of them, and much of the land is not worth more than a sand spit on the ocean. The desert of Saraha, although it has oases which combined are equal to the state of Ohio, is for the most part barren; and the jungles of the French Congo and the overflowed lands of Cambodia at the mouth of the Saigon river are not very much better. But there are large tracts of fertile soil everywhere. France has in Asia alone a country more than 10 times as large as South Carolina. She has in Guiana on the north coast of South America and in the West Indies more land than 10 states the size of Pennsylvania, and her little islands in the Pacific ocean are larger than Massachusetts and Rhode Island combined. Her biggest possessions are in Africa, where she has, including the vast tracts she got from the Germans, almost one-third more territory than is comprised in the whole continent of Europe, and more than one and a half times as much land as we have in the United States not including Alaska. However, most of the soil of these colonies is in such a condition and is so encumbered with people, black, brown and yellow, that I should not like to see Uncle Sam take the colonies in lieu of his mortgage. Besides, they are scattered far and wide over the world, with stormy oceans between.

The Tenderloin of Europe.

It is different with this France from where I am writing. Indeed, if the gods should order a cannibal feast and serve up old Mother Earth as the piece de resistance. France would be the best slice of the tenderloin roast. She is protein all the way through. She is one of the great cloths of cream on the skimmed milk of the globe. Moreover, her position is such that the cream can be easily gotten and made to bring easy money. Situated here at the crossroads of Europe, with England just over the way and perhaps to be joined by a tunnel under the channel, with Holland, Belgium, Scandinavia and Germany as customers, and Switzerland, Italy and Spain ready to buy at the South, she is only six days from America on the main highroad to the ocean.

I wish I could take you on some of the railway and motor car trips I have already made through the farming regions of this wonderful land. I landed at Cherbourg on the English Channel when the harvest was ripening and came to Paris by rail. Most of the way was through Normandy, a land given up to meadows, grain, fruit and stock raising. That country is one crazy quilt of agricultural riches, the patches of which are sewed together with hedges of the greenest of green. The patches represent wheat, oats, hay and alfalfa, which are interspersed with orchards and truck gardens near the big towns.

The World's Finest Farms.

And now take a look out of the tail of your eye as we fly in our motor car through some of the farming lands of the devastated regions. In a future letter we shall go leisurely, stopping the automobile where we please to study the country. This is just a snapshot. We are riding at something less than one mile per minute through what I believe to be the most wonderful agricultural display on the face of the globe. I have seen nothing like it in other parts of Europe, or in North America, South America and Asia. The country is one great blanket of crops, without fences or weeds or any marked divisions to separate the fields. The patches of wheat, oats and hay are kissing each other, and the colors alone show where one crop ends and the next one begins, and all seem to be equally rich. Every patch is like the best of one of our agricultural experiment stations, and this is so for hundreds of miles on each side of the roadway, and of fields, small and large. Indeed, if only the soil of France is to be considered its people will have no trouble in lifting our mortgage.

And this brings me to a very important item in figuring the value of these French obligations. This is the thrift of the people. There is no nation that gets more out of its soil. The French lead the world as good farmers. Every crop they produce grows more to the acre on land of the same character than in any part of the United States. I have not the average wheat yield before me, but I believe it is double that of America.

And then the thrift that one sees everywhere as he goes through these farms. Not a square inch goes to waste. I rode 200 miles recently, and I could number on my fingers and toes the fences I passed. This wipes out the waste of our fence corners, and the wide uncultivated space on each side. I believe that if France had the land of our fence corners she could raise enough from it to pay five per cent annually on the vast amount she owes us.

The New French Roads.

The roads themselves should be taken into account in estimating the value of your loans to France. Centuries before railroads had been invented, and long before America was discovered the kings of France began to build highways. It is now more than 500 years since the country had public roads and a regular service for the inspection and repair of its bridges. It has been building roads from that time to this, and has enough inside the republic, if joined together, to reach from the earth to the moon, with enough left over to make eight Lincoln highways clear around the globe. France has enough national roads to reach almost around the equator and as to its state roads or those kept up by the departments, could the Atlantic be bridged they might form six lines of communication each wide enough for two motor cars to pass, from New York to Paris. The country roads alone measure 375,000 miles.

Enormous damage was done to all sorts of communications in France during the World war. This has been largely repaired at a cost of hundreds of millions of dollars. These repairs are still going on, but without causing the rough patches and frequent detours that seem to be necessary in making the smallest changes in our motor highways. Everywhere I go I see great piles of crushed stone laid up on the roadsides. I say laid up for the stones or broken rocks are of even sizes, and they are stacked in pyramids or windrows, each stone seeming to have its particular place. Stray bits of stone are not allowed to cumber the roadway which is kept smooth.

There are but few towns of the United States that have as good pavements as these country roads of the Republic of France. As a result, one or two horses or an oxen or so can haul in a two-wheeled cart twice the hay or grain drawn by a four-horse team in America. France is issuing bonds for making these roads on the basis that it pays a nation to have debts and prosperous farmers, rather than to have no debts and the farmers expend so much to get their goods to the markets that they are kept poor. Indeed as Tristram Shandy would say, "They do these things better in France."

Another thing they do better is lining the roadways with trees. In our motor car rides we go for miles between stately poplars, some of which are as big around as a flour barrel and as high as a four-story house. The branches of the trees meet together above us, shading the roadway, and we can look on and on through these two walls of green to the patch of blue sky in the distance. Japan prides itself on its wonderful avenues, 15 miles long which lines the road to the beautiful temples of Nikko. That road is shaded by giant cryptomerias. France has hundreds of miles of avenues quite as wonderful, many of which recall to me the rows of royal palms in Rio de Janeiro, and especially those of its botanical gardens.

The Forests of France.

But see! It has darkened! We are flying in our automobile over roads where the trees shut out the sun. There are woods at the right and the left, and the only breaks are long alleys of roads cut at regular intervals. We are passing through one of the great forests of France. How beautiful it is! How well kept! And how thrifty. There are no leaves on the ground, and the undergrowth of young trees is rich. Each one seems to be nursed. There are no broken limbs, and no logs cumbering the soil.

France has vast tracts of such forest, and square mile for square mile far more timber than the United States, notwithstanding the fact that the eastern part of our country was covered with forests not more than a hundred years ago. We have been wasting our timber as a drunken sailor wastes money during his few hours on shore. France has been saving hers. She plants more trees every year and allows none to be cut until it is just right for the market. She will probably have a good wooden hirsute appendage when Uncle Sam's head is as bald as an egg.

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ABE MARTIN

Th' Democrats are so shiftless. They didn't even get one good, full campaign out o' th' late war, while th' Republicans have been capitalizin' th' rebellion fer fifty years.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Beggars

THE poor men come to my abode and ask for bread and chicken; they've dragged their forms along the road, and they are sorely stricken, and I might hand them out an ode, their sluggish blood to quicken. But these are worn and weary men, their stomachs all in creases; when fed they'll take the road again, and walk it till it ceases; and so I go and kill a hen and let them eat the pieces. Some wise men say my course is wrong, they jeer at what I'm doing. "You pauperize the errant throng," they cry, with much beshrewing; "let beggars work—for they are strong—before you start them chewing." But I can't manufacture jobs, I can't invent a calling, for all the tired and hungry swabs who come, for fodder bawling; and so I let them gnaw the cobs I'm from the cornfield hauling. I might explain, when they arrive, that charity's a flivver, that none's entitled to survive unless he sweats a river. "So buckle down," I'd say, "and strive to earn the eggs and liver." But ah, I hate to preach and scold where hungry men are treading, to hand out maxims flat and cold, in place of prunes and bedding; I have a rooster nine years old that's ripe for the beheading.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

UNCLE HENRY says: "After purchasing a new suit I discovered that although the price of suits has dropped the fall wasn't so great it could break a trouser leg."

Life's Discomforts.

Smelling new paint.

Wonder how many husbands are now being bombarded with fur coat propaganda, the most dangerous of all propoganda?

Town Gossip.

The Men's Monday Night Pinochle club has opened its Fall season and the wives of the members are saying the only thing bluer than Monday would be Monday night if their husbands would happen to miss a session.

People are so suspicious nowadays that they think every airplane they see carries a bootlegger.

Fashion Hint:—Overcoats will be popular next Winter.

Rosalind's Advice.

I am 86. Is that too old to get married?—James G.

Ans.—It isn't if you are wealthy and promise to put your wife's name in your will.—Rosalind.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLE.

To the World.
Dear Everybody:

There are many kinds of women in the world, but the two principal classes now are those who wear barbaric jewelry and those who look sweet. Way back in the old days only a heroine could wear earrings because the process of puncturing a hole in the ear to hold an earring was rather painful. Nowadays wearing this kind of jewelry denotes anything but heroism.

Have you noticed the new earrings the girls are sporting? In the parlance of the parlor hound they are the kitten's necktie or the coal heaver's powder puff. A girl who wears a pair looks as if she might be capable of drawing a knife from her vanity case and stabbing you in the back. Spanish senoritas and other deadly species of the most deadly sex have nothing on the modern girl who spends her lunch money for a pair of huge, barbaric earrings, so heavy that her neck must be aching pretty badly by bedtime.

There are many sizes and shapes in the new earrings. Some are as big as horseshoes and must weigh as much and some are smaller. Others look like the fringe that is fastened on the end of the cord that goes with a bathrobe. All are gaudy and of about as much use as poodle dogs.

Not long ago I was awakened in the night by a rattling that sounded like loaded milk wagons crossing railway tracks. Thinking that it couldn't be late enough in the morning for a milk wagon I peered out of the window and saw that it was the neighbor girl rushing homeward amid the clatter of her earrings.

Cheek-to-cheek dancing has gone out of style since these earrings came in because the fellows began to suffer from lacerated cheeks caused by the sharp edges of the jewelry banging away at their flesh. One thing to be thankful for is that the earring epidemic proves the girls have ears just when most of us were beginning to think they had lost them during the war or had sent them to the Russian famine districts.

Your Ringless
UNCLE HENRY.

ON THE PHONE

"Yes, I'm feeling punk this evening.

"My head aches so.

"Just finished supper this minute.

"What's there?

"I don't know. Well I—

"You don't say. He is good. I always like his pictures.

"I—I guess I can.

"It's nice of you to ask me.

"I'll get dressed right away. My head feels a little better."

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

A Wish

This is what I want to be:
Fit for every eye to see,
Strong enough to do my task,
More than that I need not ask;
Big enough to brave a blow,
Disappointment's touch of woe,
Petty loss or sorrow's touch,
Without whimpering too much.

I should like to play the game
Clean of hand and free from shame,
Fighting hard, but when it's done
And the battle's lost or won,
Coming home without regret,
Leaving none that I have met
Who could say I'd failed to be
All that honor asked of me.

There are goals I hope to gain,
But I want them free from stain,
Want to earn them in the light,
Want to make them mine by right;
And above the deeds I plan,
First of all I'd play the man,
Though for glorious crowns I dare,
I would never be unfair.

This is what I'd like to be:
Kind and brave and neighborly,
Big of heart and broad of mind,
Glad with every joy I find,
Friendly as I go my way,
Generous-handed, day by day,
Keeping, though I rise or fall,
The love and good esteem of all.

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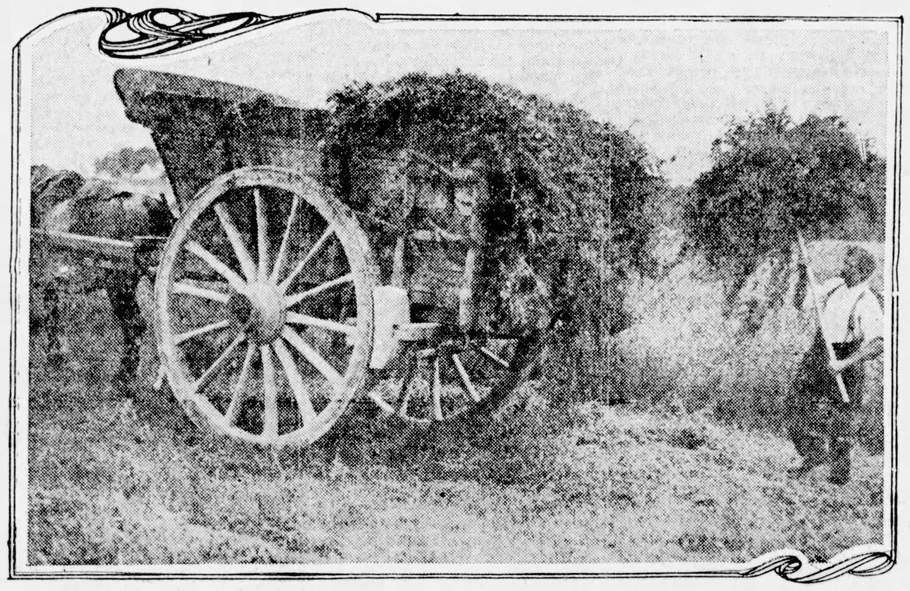
Havesting in France



—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

FRANCE is covered with a blanket of rich crops raised by the best farmers in Europe. In the production of alfalfa it leads the world. Photo shows French farmer loading one of the picturesque two-wheeled carts so common in that country.

VARIETIES

Glue and varnish are made from certain seaweeds.

Montreal is planning a new hotel to cost $9,000,000.

In 1548 the Jews of Portugal were banished to Brazil.

The islands of Scotland number about 800 altogether.

A blow fish can inflate itself to twice its natural size.

A real star radiates heat and as it cools it shrinks.

The letter P was formerly used for numerals to denote 100.

An adult sea lion has been known to eat 44 salmon in a day.

Basket-making is one of the oldest industries in the world.

Seventy-five per cent of all fires are said to be preventable.

A important island in West Africa has the odd name of "Banana."

Two million quarts of milk is consumed in New York every day.

Nearly one-eighth of the surface of Sweden is covered by lakes.

The Columbia river is the greatest fishing stream in the world.

More than 90,000,000 gallons of gasoline was produced in 1918.

Women are now acting as treasurers in eight counties in Nebraska.

China has 50,000 miles of telegraph lines operated from 800 offices.

Nearly 100,000,000 bushels of grain is exported from New York every year.

Bachelors were taxed in England in the early years of the eighteenth century.

The Virgin islands were named by Columbus in honor of the 11,000 virgins.

In Spain a woman's mantilla is held as sacred, and cannot be seized for debt.

The first woman with sovereign authority was Semiramis, queen of Assyria.

A fact little known by the public is that most so-called tastes are really "smells."

St. Paul's cathedral in London could have been built without an outlay of a penny ing uttered.

The first keyless watch is said to have been made by a Frenchman in the year 1754.

The crow apparently knows when a gun is, according to authorities on the bird.

A canal connecting the Mediterranean and Red sea existed as early as 600 B. C.

Damascus, Benares and Constantinople are among the oldest cities in the world.

Portugal contains only two cities, Lisbon and Oporto, with populations in excess of 50,000.

The New Testament was first divided into verses by Robert Stevens, a printer, in 1551.

More than a million cigars a day are turned out by the factories in the Tampa district.

Five women are included in the membership of the municipal council of Amsterdam.

In March of this year there were 1,135 known cases of leprosy in the city of Para, Brazil.

A bill to permit women to become judges has been introduced in the German reichstag.

A single pair of sparrows and a nest of young ones consume about 3,000 insects a week.

Heliograbalus is said to have had a dish served up composed of the brains of 600 ostriches.

The greatest breeding ground for water fowl in the United States is the state of Nebraska.

The island of Madagascar has a belt of forest 20 miles deep which completely encircles it.

In 1877 a storm traveled from Texas to Maine in 24 hours, at the rate of 78 miles an hour.

Sawfish, found mainly in the tropics, often exceed 20 feet in length, with a saw six feet long.

Specially designed airplanes for giving flying displays in public buildings are now being tested.

The French army, after 1925, will total 330,000 men, composed of 250,000 French and 80,000 colonials.

The tinoceras, extinct mammal about the size of the elephant, had the smallest brain of any living animal.

Cress is the quickest growing plant. It has been known to flower and seed within eight days of planting.

Dr. Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, is said to have been the first coffee drinker in England.

Human bones used to be kept as amulets and charms, and the oldest known fetish was the thigh bone of a mammoth.

The big international labor union now have seven banks in full operation, with nearly a dozen more in process of organization.

Madoc, son of a Welch prince, is believed by his countrymen to have discovered America 300 years before Columbus.

The United States treasury is paying pensions to 60 widows of the War of 1912 and 2,000 widows of the Mexican war.

A caterpillar does not breathe through its mouth, but through holes in the sides of its body. There are nine of these on each side.

Under normal conditions about 80 per cent of the world's total output of gold is produced within the British empire, chiefly in South Africa.

Leominster, Mass., an important center of the comb and hairpin industry, has been hard hit as a result of the prevailing fad for bobbed hair.

Fuel briquets are believed to have first been made in Germany in 1594, but were never made or marketed commercially in the United States until about 1890.

If cold baked potatoes are dipped for a moment in hot water and then placed in a moderate oven and warmed through they are quite as palatable as if freshly baked.

About 250 years ago children in England were sent to school with pipes in their satchels and the schoolmaster called a halt in their lessons while they all smoked.

An old custom was for unmarried girls to fast on Midsummer day, lay a meal on the table at midnight, leave the door open, and wait for their future husbands to enter and eat.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

HALLOWEEN GAMES

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

Of course there is nothing which takes the place of the old-fashioned Halloween games such as bobbing for apples, and holding strings over one's head to see the initials looking into a mirror by candlelight and testing our love affairs with three chestnuts on the hearth. But even though it is only once a year since we have done the things we crave something sweet, and here we have it.

The Pirate's Feast.

Skull and cross-bones decorate the invitations, the hour is set for a midnight supper. The young men are requested to masquerade as pirates and the young ladies can be as fair as they will in costumes of orange and black. The picture is of a charming costume made over a muslin slip. Over a plain black skirt of orange crepe is draped a silk fringe of orange and black tile pattern and black tile make the waist, long streamers of varied colors to which are fastened large skulls and only trimming. A turban with an enormous skull and long streamers completes the costume.

Paper ships, skull and cross-bones and treasure chests are easily made. The foundation of the ship shown in the illustration is made from cardboard in the shape of two sides and bottom. These pieces were put together with strips of gummed tape and the whole ship both inside and out, covered with black crepe paper which was first crushed and then pasted in place. Masts were made from sticks wrapped with black crepe paper, while the sails and flags were of this same dolefully decorative material. On one sail a skull and cross-bones of gold paper was placed. Pennants, anchor and other accessories complete the ship.

For each place a lollypop, on which was painted a fierce face, was given a large wooden button painted black. A bandana of bright red crepe paper, ear-rings and a jauntily knotted neckerchief complete the pirates were the most fearsome looking ones imaginable. Favors of "Gold Dust"—bright yellow candies to be hidden in the treasure chests. Tiny boxes were the favors and they were covered with black and brown crepe. Bronze paint made very realistic nails and locks. The rest of the table decoration was easy as a luncheon set of this sort was purchased complete with paper cover, napkins and small plates spread the table in a jiffy.

Nutting Party.

Invitations are sent in peanut shells. This sort of party appeals to the little folks who can find a world of fun hunting for hidden nuts to see who can find the most. Much laughter accompanies the merry race when the kiddies attempt to carry a large nut on a small spoon as fast as they can across the room. Later, when they gather around the fire to eat the treasures they have found, surprise is genuine when they discover now and then a prize in a nut shell instead of the usual meat. Write the fortunes on a piece of paper and glue the shell together as carefully as possible after enclosing the slip. This will start story telling, which never grows tiresome, especially if one child begins a ghost story, leaving it at an exciting place for the one on the right to continue, and so on around the circle until the story is done and refreshments beckon. Use peanut butter sandwiches and hot chocolate. Salted almonds and dates chopped fine make good sandwiches too. Grapenut ice cream pleases the children and is a wholesome dessert.

Trade Game.

Each guest receives a package, labeled with his fate. For instance, one gets a needle, thread, bright piece of cloth and scissors and a card bearing the word "dressmaker." Another gets a box of toy building blocks and finds that he is to be a mason. A feather, piece of buckram and velvet, needle, scissors and thread and anybody knows they are supposed to make a hat. A jeweler has beads to start with; a printer, a toy printing outfit; an upholsterer, a doll's chair and a bright piece of cretonne, tiny tacks and a hammer; a sign painter, several large cards and colored crayons; cabinet maker, a piece of hard wood, a knife and a bottle of glue.

There are as many combinations to this game as there are trades, and it is easy to find as many trades as there are guests. Perhaps the most fun is during the time when the guests are busily working, especially if a man has to make a hat and a dainty young miss finds herself confronted with a ship-builder's card.

When the guests have worked a reasonable time, a bell is rung and the results of the various trades are gathered up and placed on exhibition. After refreshments are served the guests are invited to view their handiwork and to vote for the best article. The exhibiter who gets the most votes receives a prize.

Charades and Fortunes.

Always welcome are the old-fashioned charades. And always more fun if they are original. Choose sides and get words suggesting Halloween. "Pumpkin" has possibilities.

Then, after all these suggestions, if you are still at a loss for something to do try fortunes. Everybody loves to hear his fate, even though he never did believe in it and never will.

Before the party prepare the fortunes on thin pieces of paper, on which you write verses original or otherwise with a pen dipped in milk. This will not be visble when the papers are passed around, and much amazement will be shown when an old witch, by the light of a ghostly candle, makes writing suddenly appear on the paper as if by some supernatural power. In reality she passes the paper carefully over the flame of the candle. The milk burns quicker than the paper, so the writing will appear in brown as plain as day. Of course care must be taken not to set fire to the paper, but it is not difficult at all.

We hope you will all have a good time Halloween, and we surely do wish more than anything that we could all be together.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

is a prophet sent from heaven,
is a false and croaking raven,
dawn that buds all gray and cold
blossom to a sky of gold.
—E. R. Sill.

S TALKING, MORE DOING.

hope I am not intruding. I have been an interested reader of The for many years, especially the and girls' column. I happened be interested in the argument by Geda Jaru on books as as politics. She asked for I wish mine would be ac-

greatest movement of the ation, at least the movement has attracted the greatest nt of attention, has undoubtbeen the education of women. demand the same privileges as ed by their sterner com- These have to all intents purposes been granted them, what is the result? The old mas- in art and music sleep on se- for their work is not yet ed by the productions of en who have had the incentive their example to assist them. Woman's voice is heard more frestly today, but her work is less ressible. It is easy to say this the beginning and the first step ard emancipation. If it is so, a bad beginning, for losing the feminine loveliness (Aunt Martha edited this expression)' cannot well lead to her glorification, for her womanliness will always secure a higher esteem than her shrewdness.

Although women talk more now, it is a question whether they are really progressing as rapidly as the enthusiasts imagine. It is a doubtful question whether they are urged by high and superior aspirations.

The intellectual women clamor for work. Let them work, let them make their position! If they cannot make it they can never occupy it to the exclusion of men. Let them learn to be nonentities, as we men have to do. A high place in this world is not gained by talking of it, but by working first and talking afterward.

The intellectual are, after all is said (a good deal) and done (a very little), not perfect.

Just a few more words. I don't think that women know all the correct points in politics, as they are so fond of boasting of what they would do if in office. I hope this letter will be published.—Backwoodsman.

NATURE LOVER FAVORS FALL.

Autumn is here is all her glory. It is beautiful with its fruits and nuts and colored leaves. No other season of the year can get so near my heart unless it is King Winter.

Seemingly Autumn draws us nearer nature. Who can look upon the splendors of this season without realizing something of the greatness and goodness of an all-wise Father? It seems as though all the out-of-doors is crying out to us.

How can we find words to express what is in our hearts? It is a joy that almost resembles sadness, but, as Longfellow says, it only resembles sadness as the mist resembles rain.

The cool mornings tell us that good old Winter will soon be with us again, then for a jolly good time, for I dearly love snowstorms.

Busy Farmer's Wife, I am your twin. Please write.

As I write this letter I am sitting on a great stone which resembles a chair, shaded with oak trees. At my feet is a singing brook where flowers grow in every hue. On all sides are hills and trees, trees, trees. Now wouldn't you love to bring a book or fancy work and spend a quiet evening in my retreat? I spend lots of them here with book or needle. Love to all.—Pearl Cunningham, Tenn.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

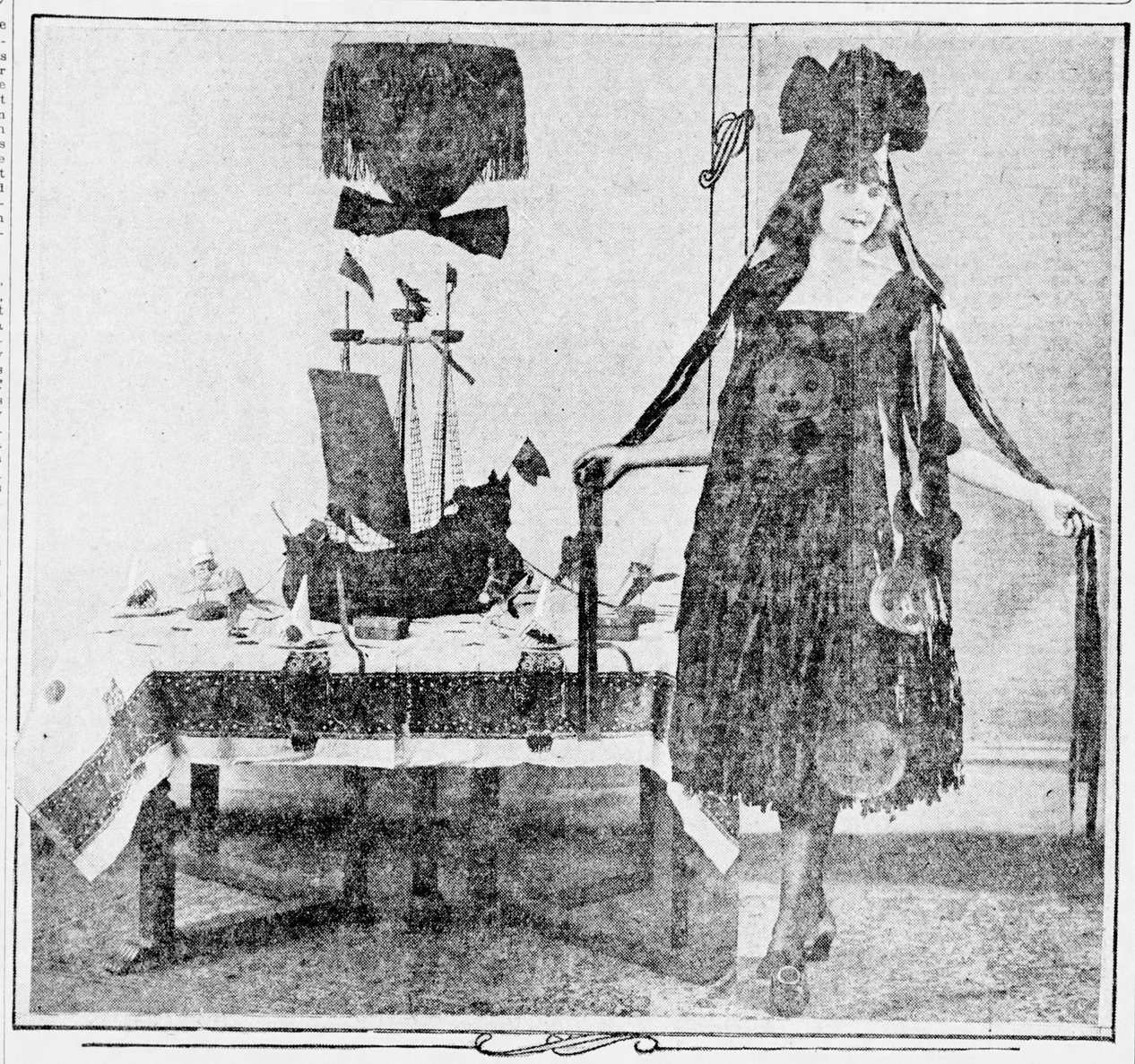
Colds
Toothache
Earache
Neuralgia
Headache
Lumbago
Rheumatism
Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Do Your Elbows Shine?

Shine can be easily and quickly removed from the shoulders and elbows of gowns by a gentle friction with emery paper. Rub just enough to raise a little nap, and then in the case of cashmere or other smooth material go over the place a few times with a warmed silk handkerchief.

Introduces Pirates in Halloween Effects



Short and Sweet

Along comes a holiday and we get so many invitations we don't know what to do. Chuckles dreamed she had a party which is all the same as a real one to us, and Elf of the Hills celebrates on the "old familiar spot." We will have to make a progressive party of it and drop in on all the rest of you who have invited us. You probably won't recognize us, for we will be wrapped in sheets and shrouds and we will give hideous screeching screams and yells and if you have any doughnuts and cider—BEWARE, for Halloween ghosts are always hungry.

Help, help, boys and girls, never again will we accuse you of getting behind the Merry-Go-Rounders in correspondence. Your letters are coming in swarms, and like it is every Fall, enthusiasm is picking up, letters are getting exciting and readers write who have never written before. The old-timers "can't keep still any longer." Looks like a lively Winter, so get in the swim —every single one of you.

Lonesome Buckeye was almost sure she knew who Lonely Chrysanthemum is, but she guessed wrong and now she thinks Symmes creek must run a long ways. She can't even claim to be her twin, as she was 16 Sept. 8. Because Lonesome Buckeye's real name is like Bessie Stewart, she tags Bessie and wants her to write more about herself.

Happy Rainbow of Ohio gives us an invitation to gather wild grapes with her. She knows a place where they grow wonderfully large and sweet.

"As lonesome as one rabbit would be in a big woods," is Just a Girl of Michigan, who was sitting alone by a big warm fire when she wrote to us. Guess this little girl gets the medal for enjoying the cousins' letters, for she reads them two and three times. What do you think of that? Makes you want to write pretty good ones—doesn't it?

Bill of Georgia, a letter is desired from you. We hope you won't overlook this message.

Arthur McIntosh, are you going to write another letter about the West? There is something delightfully funny in that question, but you cousins will have to guess what it is.

Bachelor Billy, for goodness sake —what do you think this page is, a morgue? You and King Philip better look out Halloween night, for we shall haunt you. We shall turn ourselves into a terrible wind and we shall whistle around your houses and down your chimneys and around your hearths until you will shiver and shake and get so scared that you will beg us for a pen and paper. Old Mr. Waste Basket will torment you in your dreams, and worse things than that will happen if you don't watch out.

By the way, you debaters on woman's suffrage, here is a good joke for you. The majority of country women say they do not want to vote, but they register and vote just the same because they respect the laws, but here in the city the women make an awful fuss about voting, and now it is difficult to drag them out to the polls to register. This is a fact to toy with—it is quite significant and can be tunred into a good talking point by some of you witty debaters.

Sweet Potato Syrup

Small factories can produce a clear syrup of excellent flavor from sweet potatoes.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Evil events from evil causes spring. —Aristophanes.

WERE YOU THERE?

Let me tell you about the dream I had. It was a Halloween party. First, as I entered I was met by a round, fat fellow, who tried to run away with me, but I managed to get to Auntie, who was standing by. The cousins were gathered around the fire and then the real fun began. I noticed over in the corner a little pink and white blossom of a girl gathering twins around her, and near her was a boy "tickling" the piano keys, another was a cousin wearing a crown, talking with a little French person.

Over at my right was a sailor holding a mirror for a lovely rose of a girl and there was someone standing all by his lonesome. By the door was an Indian maid whose voice sounded like rippling waters. Jim was there, and smiling, too. By the lamp was a Bachelor Boy from Pa. reading—(goodness, can it be?) "Her Father's Daughter" by Gene Stratton Porter. Near the window someone was writing rhymes, Yes, and we had a piece of Indiana with us too, and there was a tiny pink rose running everywhere. I wondered whom she was looking for.

Mountain Boy looked, oh, so bashful. Once I yelled "ouch" to find that it was only Burrwood. Everywhere I looked I saw some new cousin. "That" person was there from Nowhere. I wondered if she wouldn't take me there.

Now that I have told you my dream, maybe some of you cousins who were there saw somebody that I did not see. I'll give anyone a box of home-made candy who can tell who this is.—Chuckles.

ELF GIVES A PARTY.

I think a Halloween party in the woods would be grand. Don't you, Anne of Green Gables? The party will be at our familiar spot at the head of fern hollow, and if you can't find the way, ask the goddess of the forest or the man in the moon or Maid O' the Hills.

Hiawatha and Dixie Moonbeam are used to the forest and they will tell you to don your hiking boots and knickers and you will be all ready to start. I will be awaiting you at the foot of the largest pine tree on the West Virginia hills, where the Fairy Queen dwells. You will hear me before you get very near or rather you will hear the magic violin. My forest friends will be making enough noise to awaken the dead ancestors, and that is what will happen. The spirits of the departed will join us on this particular night. All the roaming spirits and ghosts will be among us, fairies, gnomes, elves, goblins and witches.

When the jack-o'-lanterns are lighted and the moon man lights his candle, you will feel the worth of the forest. You must not be surprised to find me dressed in a tight brown suit with long pointed shoes and a pointed cap, for I am an elf, and elves are supposed to dress this way on Halloween.

The Fairy Queen will present us with a large white feather, which, when laid upon the ground will turn into a large fleecy cloud carriage which will carry us anywhere. We will have a moonlight dance in the hollow while the witches keep time with their brooms and the cats purr so loud that the owls in the woods and the wind in the pine branches make a low moaning sound as of departed souls weeping and bemoaning their awful fates.

The witches will take their lunch alone. By the strong scent of herbs we know their lunch is different from ours. They will prepare magic juices in dark caldrons.

When we take our departure from this enchanted spot, we will accompany our immortal friends to the lonely cemetery on the hill and bid them farewell as they leave our jolly crowd and enter again into their tombs. We will bid our forest friends goodbye and ask Fairy Queen to weave us a silver bridge of moonbeams to each of our homes, where the remainder of the night we will spend playing pranks on our neighbors—Elf of the Hills.

SLIPPERY SAL SLIPS IN.

Here I've been drifting along with the Dream Ship and her crew and no one on board knew I was there. I was a silent passenger, but nevertheless, I enjoyed myself as well as anyone could.

I wonder if Superstition (with a capital S) has died out, or whether people are ashamed of their little whims and fancies. I'll confess that I am surprised sometimes to find myself repeating, and I think believing in some little sign or omen. I owe it all to a neighbor, for she is a "sign fiend." She has so many signs and omens that I often wonder if she has a memoranda to help her to remember. Sometimes I think I have caught her spirit and I wonder if I shall grow as superstitious as the colonists at the time of the Salem witchcraft.

Speaking of witches reminds me that it is nearing Halloween. I think there is no danger of my forgetting it entirely because it is a most bewitching time of the year for me.

I would like to hear some of the boys and girls say who their favorite authors are. Gene Stratton Porter and Zane Grey are mine. I just finished reading Porter's "Her Father's Daughter," and thought it was good.

There has been quite a discussion on woman's suffrage. Of course, everyone has a right to his own opinion. I, for one, heartily approve of women voting. There are so many reasons it would require a whole column to give them justice, so I will wait till some other fine day.

It is my greatest ambition to teach school and it will not be long until I can. If school laws had not been changed I would be teaching now. How many of The Blade readers, especially the boys and girls, are teachers or want to be teachers?

Has Bachelor Billy "gone and got married?" If he is still in existence and is still "Bachelor Billy," I wish him to speak up, for I have a question for him to answer.

There were so many good letters this week. I enjoyed every one of them and I also enjoy Mixing With Martha. I have tried the recipes and found they hit the right spot in my tummy.

Now I think I have taken a good trip in the Dream Ship, so I will give my seat to a worthier passenger.—Slippery Sal.

"IT'S AN ILL WIND."

It has been some time since I have written, and then I landed in Short and Sweet.

Speaking of superstitions, I'll have one if the waste basket gets this letter for I am writing it on Friday the 13th. I haven't any special superstition at all.

We had our first killing frost last night and the flowers have all bowed their heads to the sun to raise no more this Winter. I went out last evening and gathered all that were pretty, as I love flowers. I live in the country and think it the best place on earth to live.

Were any of you born on May 9, 1898? If so, please meet your twin. —Windy of Ohio.

Mixing With Martha

Sugar Cookies.

One egg, one and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of thick sour milk; into this stir one small half-teaspoonful of soda, extract of lemon and a little grated nutmeg, two-thirds cup of shortening. If lard is used, salt must be added. Sift two teaspoonfuls of baking powder through the flour, using enough flour to make a soft dough.

Butternut Cake.

Two eggs, two cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, one teaspoon each of cream of tartar and of soda, one pint of nut meats. Baking powder can be substituted.

Fried Cakes.

One cup of sugar, six tablespoonfulse of melted butter, two eggs, one cup of sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda; season to taste; flour to make a soft dough.

Doughnuts, Fine.

Two cups of bread sponge, one tabelspoonful of butter, one egg, one-half cup of sweet milk. Mix soft and let rise; roll out, cut and let it rise again. Fry.

Ginger Cookies.

Three cups of molasses, one cup each of shortening and of cold water, two heaping teaspoonfuls each of soda and ginger, one teaspoon of salt. Flour to mix as soft as will roll.

Sour Milk Fried Cakes.

One cup of sugar, one cup of sour milk, four tablespoonfuls of butter, two eggs, one teaspoonful of soda.

Sour Cream Fried Cakes.

One cup of sour cream, one cup of buttermilk, one cup of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda, two eggs; mix well.

Drop Cakes.

One cup of sugar, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of butter, one cup of chopped raisins, one egg, one teaspoonful each of soda, in a little hot water, and cinnamon, one-fourth teaspoonful cloves. Stir in enough flour to drop from the spoon stiff.

American Birthdays

Oct. 27, 1858 — Theodore Roosevelt, 26th president of the United States.

Oct. 28, 1793—Eliphalet Remington, manufacturer.

Oct. 29, 1845—George A. Macbeth, manufacturer.

Oct. 30, 1815—Andrew J. Downing, horticulturist.

Oct. 31, 1801—Theodore D. Woolsey, a president of Yale.

Nov. 1, 1849—Herbert R. Spencer, lens maker.

Nov. 2, 1852—Albert Reid Ledoux, mining engineer.

To Save Rubber Plant

If the leaves of your rubber plant turn yellow loosen the dirt around the edge of the pot, pull the plant right out, dirt and all, and repot. Sometimes leaves turn yellow and drop because there are worms in the soil, in either case it is wise to repot the plant.

Sticky Icing

If the icing seems a little thin and you are afraid it will run off the cake, sprinkle a little flour on the top of the cake before you apply the icing.

Preparing Potatoes

If a piece of soda is dissolved in the water in which potatoes are to be cleaned it will cause them to scrape much more quickly.

POETS' CORNER

The Raven

BY EDGAR ALLEN POE.

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary,
Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore,—
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,
As of someone gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door.
"Tis some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber door:
Only this and nothing more.

Ah, distinctly I remember it was in the bleak December,
And each separate dying ember wrought its ghost upon the floor
Eagerly I wished the morrow;—vainly I had sought to borrow
From my books surcease of sorrow —sorrow for the lost Lenore.
For the rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore:
Nameless here for evermore.

And the silken sad uncertain rustling of each purple curtain
Thrilled me—filled me with fantastic terrors never felt before;
So that now, to still the beating of my heart I stood repeating
"'Tis some visitor entreating entrance at my chamber door,
Some late visitor entreating entrance at my chamber door:
That it is and nothing more.

Presently my soul grew stronger; hesitating then no longer,
"Sir," said I, "or Madam, truly your forgiveness I implore;
"But the fact is I was napping and so gently you came rapping,
"And so faintly you came tapping, tapping at my chamber door,
"That I scarce was sure I heard you" —here I opened wide the door:
Darkness there and nothing more.

Deep into the darkness peering, long I stood there wondering, fearing,
Doubting, dreaming dreams no mortal ever dared to dream before,
But the silence was unbroken, and that stillness gave no token,
And the only word there spoken was the whispered word, "Lenore?"
This I whispered, and an echo murmured back the word, "Lenore":
Merely this and nothing more.

Back into the chamber turning, all my soul within me burning,
Soon again I heard a tapping somewhat louder than before.
"Surely," said I, "surely that is something at my window lattice;
"Let me see then, what there is, and this mystery explore:
"Let my heart be still a moment and this mystery explore:
"'Tis the wind and nothing more,"

Open here I flung the shutter, when with many a flirt and flutter,
In there stepped a stately Raven of the saintly days of yore.
Not the least obeisance made he, not a minute stopped or stayed he;
But, with mien of lord or lady, perched above my chamber door,
Perched upon a bust of Pallas just above my chamber door:
Perched, and sat, and nothing more.

Then the ebony bird beguiling my sad fancy into smiling
By the grave and stern decorum of the countenance it wore,—
Though thy crest be shorn and shaven, "thou," I said, "art sure no craven
"Ghastly grim and ancient Raven wandering from the nightly shore:
"Tell me what thy lordly name is on the night's Plutonian shore!"
Quoth the Raven, "Nevermore."

Much I marveled this ungainly fowl to hear discourse so plainly,
Though its answer little meaning—little relevancy bore;
For we cannot help agreeing that no living human being
Ever yet was blessed with seeing bird above his chamber door,
Bird or beast upon the sculptured bust above his chamber door,
With such name as "Nevermore."

But the Raven sitting lonely on the placid bust, spoke only
That one word, as if his soul in that one word he did outpour.
Nothing further then he uttered, not a feather then he fluttered,
Till I scarcely more than muttered—"other friends have flown before;
"On the morrow he will leave me, as my hopes have flown before."
Then the bird said, "Nevermore."

Startled at the stillness broken by reply so aptly spoken,
"Doubtless," said I, "what it utters is its only stock and store,
"Caught from some unhappy master whom unmerciful Disaster
"Followed fast and followed faster till his songs one burden bore,
"Till the dirges of his hope that melancholy burden bore
"O 'Never—nevermore.'"

But the Raven still beguiling all my fancy into smiling,
Straight I wheeled a cushioned seat in front of bird and bust and door
Then, upon the velvet sinking, I betook myself to linking
Fancy unto fancy, thinking what this ominous bird of lore,
What this grim, ungainly, ghastly, gaunt and ominous bird of yore
Meant in croaking, "Nevermore."

Thus I sat engaged in guessing, but no syllable expressing
To the fowl whose fiery eyes now burned into my bosom's lore;
This and more I sat divining, with my head at ease reclining
On the cushion's velvet lining that the lamp-light gloated o'er,
But whose velvet violet lining with the lamp-light gloating o'er
She shall press, ah, nevermore!

Then methought, the air grew denser, perfumed from an unseen censer,
Swung by seraphine whose footfalls tinkled on the tufted floor.
"Wretch," I cried, "thy God hath lent thee—by these angels He hath sent thee
"Respite—respite and nepenthe from thy memories of Lenore.
"Quaff, oh quaff this kind nepenthe, and forget this lost Lenore!"
Quoth the Raven, "Nevermore."

"Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil! prophet still, if bird or devil!—
"By that Heaven that bends above us, by that God we both adore,
"Tell this soul with sorrow laden if within the distant aidem,
"It shall clasp a sainted maiden whom the angels name Lenore
"Clasp a rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name Lenore!"
Quoth the Raven, "Nevermore."

"Prophet!" said I, "thing of evil! prophet still, if bird or devil!
"Whether Tempter sent, or whether tempest tossed thee here ashore,
"Desolate yet all undaunted, on this desert land enchanted—
"On this home by Horror haunted—tell me truly, I implore:
"Is there—is there balm in Gilead—tell me—tell me, I implore."
Quoth the Raven, "Nevermore."

"Be that word our sign of parting, bird or fiend!" I shrieked upstarting
"Get thee back into the tempest and the Night's Plutonian shore!
"Leave no black plume as a token of that lie thy soul hath spoken!
"Leave my loneliness unbroken! quit the bust above my door!
"Take thy beak from out my heart, and take thy form from off my door!"
Quoth the Raven, "Nevermore."

And the Raven, never flitting, still is sitting, still is sitting
On the pallid bust of Pallas just above my chamber door;
And his eyes have all the seeming of a demon's that is dreaming,
And the lamp-light o'er him streaming throws his shadows on the floor;
And my soul from out that shadow that lies floating on the floor
Shall be lifted—nevermore!

The First Snowfall

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

The snow had begun in the gloaming
And busily all the night
Had been heaping fields and highways
With a silence deep and white.

Every pine and fir and hemlock
Wore ermine too dear for an earl,
And the poorest twig on the elm tree
Was ridged inch deep with pearl.

From sheds new-roofed with Carrara
Came Chanticleer's muffled crow;
The stiff rails softened to swan's down;
And still fluttered down the snow.

I stood and watched by the window,
The noiseless work of the sky,
And sudden flurries of snow-birds
Like brown leaves whirling by.

I thought of a mound in sweet Auburn
Where a little headstone stood
How the flakes were folding it gently,
As did robins the babes in the wood.

Up spake our own little Mabel,
Saying, "Father who makes it snow?"
And I told her of the dear all-Father
Who cares for us here below.

Again I looked at the snowfall,
And thought of the leaden sky
That arched o'er our first great sorrow,
When that mound was heaped so high.

I remembered the gradual patience
That fell from the cloud like snow
Flake by flake, healing and hiding
The scar of that deep plunged woe.

And again to the child I whispered,
"The snow that husheth all,—
Darling the merciful Father
Alone can make it fall!"

Then, with eyes that saw not, I kissed her;
And she, kissing back, could not know
That my kiss was given to her sister
Folded close under deepening snow.

Our Correspondents

The boys and girls are entertaining this week. Merry-Go-Rounders, "Come and join the party, Get the welcome hearty."

You may not get quite as big a thrill out of the ghastly ghost as the youngsters do, but from past experience, we notice we have about as many grown-up boys and girls as little ones, and that is a pretty good sign.

Since we have so many school teachers and so many pupils equally interested in our page, why wouldn't it be a good plan to have for a copy lesson one of the poems requested in the Poets' Corner?

Let the one whose copy is perfect and most carefully written have her copy sent to The Blade. Do you think that would be an inducement toward better work? The idea came from the difficulty in typing poems which are carelessly written, indentations are disregarded, quotation marks omitted and capitalization overlooked. These details are as important in copying poetry as the words themselves. However, we always appreciate them no matter how they look.

Another invalid is brought to our attention. He lives in the woods a mile from the public road and gets very lonely. His cousin has requested us to write to him. So if you want to make somebody happy send a message full of cheer and good fellowship to Clarence Woods, Cleveland, W. Va.

We think the reason we are so fond of our shut-ins is because they are generally looking on the bright side of life in spite of adversity. Helps us to know them, for we are never sure that misfortune will not come to us. We do not dread it when we have examples of faith and cheerfulness shown to us almost every day. Mrs. Roseanna Jones, Amanda, Ohio((care of Marion Hoffman, R. D. 4,) is a dear old lady who lives within four walls constantly. We are requested to send her a shower for her birthday, Oct. 22. It is too late for that, for which we are sorry, but maybe the cards will seem all the sweeter because they are late.

An answer comes to A Soldier's Widow from Anna Stoats. She was raised near Toron, Kansas, and would like to hear more from her.

A FRIEND IN NEED A FRIEND INDEED

Writes Mrs. Hardee Regarding Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Los Angeles, Calif.—"I must tell you that I am a true friend to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken it off and on for twenty years and it has helped me change from a delicate girl to a stout, healthy woman. When I was married I was sick all the time until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in bed much of my time with pains and had to have the doctor every month. One day I found a little book in my yard in Guthrie, Oklahoma, and I read it through and got the medicine—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and took eight bottles and used the Sanative Wash. I at once began to get stronger. I have got many women to take it just by telling them what it has done for me. I have a young sister whom it has helped in the same way it helped me. I want you to know that I am a 'friend indeed,' for you were a 'friend in need.'"—Mrs. GEORGE HARDEE, 1043 Byram St., Los Angeles, California.

OUT OF THE DARKNESS

By Charles J. Dutton

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(Continued From Last Week)

We grinned at this. We were much relieved to find that he was a detective, and not one of the gang engaged in running whisky. He told us that he was in the Revenue Department and had been watching Slyke's house for some time, or I should have said, rather, his chauffeur's. He had given him the slip and he had been searching for him all day. He had encountered him about ten o'clock and had been trailing him ever since. When the chauffeur had come to the vault, he had waited for him outside; then the door had swung open and he had seen a chance to capture what he thought was the gang.

He pointed at the chauffeur and said, "That's the chap, I believe, that killed Slyke."

Up to this time the chauffeur had not said a word. His face turned white with rage, and he cried, "You lie!" and would have taken the detective by the throat if Bartley had not prevented him.

Bartley made no comment on the detective's statement; his expressionless face giving no hint as to his thoughts. I remembered the revolver that had been hidden back of the box, and wondered if, after all, the detective might not be right.

Bartley and the detective, whose name was Black, decided that the best thing to do with the chauffeur was to place him in the hands of the police. When Black learned that the vault was filled with whisky, he asked Bartley to remain and help him guard it until the police could relieve him; he seemed to fear that the rest of the gang would return. Bartley told me to go to the house and call up Roche, and ask him to come at once with his men, and then to bring back his car.

I reached the main road without meeting anyone, and, breaking into a run, was soon at the house. The musicale was over when I arrived and the front driveway was filled with automobiles. I skirted the house and reached the garage unseen. I telephoned at once to Roche; and he was so much startled at my story that I had great difficulty in making him understand where he was to go, and what he was to do. At last he agreed to come at once.

It took me only a few moments in Bartley's car to reach the woods again; but, when I arrived, I saw two other cars already parked on the roadside, and knew that the police had preceded me.

I found Roche and two of his men in the vault, conferring with Bartley and Black. It had been decided to guard the place until morning, when the whisky could be removed. The chauffeur was to be taken to the Saratoga jail and locked up.

"Well, Mr. Bartley," Black said, when all this had been arranged, "you have solved in one night something the rest of us, including the state police, have been working on for months."

Bartley insisted that it had been mostly a matter of luck.

We left them and walked to his car in silence. As we climbed in Bartley motioned me to the driver's seat, and he and Currie sat behind me. Currie suddenly gave a chuckle.

"John," he said, "are most of your evenings as uneventful as this one?"

Bartley laughed, but did not answer.

When we reached the house, Mrs. Currie, in full evening dress, came to meet us. At the sight of her husband's black eye, which by this time was very noticeable, and the ruin of Bartley's white suit, she gave a little cry.

"What under heaven have you men been doing?" she asked.

Currie gave me a wink. "Looking for whisky," he answered.

He went to a nearby table, took something from each pocket and placed them carefully upon it. He then stood looking down at them proudly.

"A little souvenir of the night's work," he remarked, pointing to two bottles of whisky which he had taken, without our knowing it, from the box that Bartley had opened in the vault.

CHAPTER VII

In Which Bartley Talks of Many Things.

Mrs. Currie wanted to hear the story of our adventures; and when Bartley recounted what had taken place, I noticed that he expressed no opinion as to what was back of it all. When he had finished, Currie insisted that we try some of the whisky that he had brought back, and we each had a highball.

It was after one when we reached our rooms, and I had expected that Bartley would want to go to bed at once. I knew how tired I was, and supposed that he must be even more weary. But after he had gotten into his blue silk pajamas, he dropped into a chair by the window, curled one leg over the arm, lighted his pipe, and turned to me. His face wore a quizzical expression and his eyes smiled.

"Well, what do you think of it all?" he drawled.

That was a hard question to answer. We had been through so much, so many apparently unconnected events, that I scarcely knew what to think. Then, too, I knew very little of what had taken place after I had left him at Slyke's, or what new things he had observed there. The finding of the whisky and the sudden appearance of the chauffeur, coupled with my discovery of the revolver, seemed to me to still further complicate the problem. What had he come to the vault for? I remembered that the detective had said he thought the chauffeur had killed Slyke. I wondered if it was simply a wild guess, or whether there was something behind it.

Bartley watched me with that little smile on his lips that meant so many things. When I explained that I hardly knew what to think, that events had been too rapid for me, he nodded. For a while we sat silent, Bartley leaning back in his chair, his eyes closed, and the smoke of his cigar drifting lazily out of the open window into the night. He appeared to be resting, but I knew that his brain was going over the events of the day. The cigar was half smoked before he opened his eyes and sat up.

"Well, Pelt," he said, "it looks as if we were engaged upon as mysterious a case as ever came our way. The more I look it over, the less sure I am of anything. Do you know, I picked up very little after you left the house?"

I had been wondering all day if he would find any clues of value. I knew what a careful search he must have made, and his statement that he picked up very little of importance surprised me.

Bartley watched me for a moment or two before continuing, "It's one of the oddest affairs in many ways that I have ever heard of. I don't believe I ever had a case in which there were so few clues, and those of so little value. The criminal usually leaves some trace behind him; but so far, in this case, there is hardly a thing. We are up against a crime that will require a different procedure from that which we generally use. Instead of working from clues to theory, we must turn it about, and each of us build up a theory, and see if the clues will fit it." He paused, and added, "So far we have little enough to go on."

He took his pipe from his mouth and carefully refilled it. Then he told me in greater detail of his day's work. They had been unable to find the chauffeur either at the garage or anywhere else around the estate. No one had seen him since the butler saw him on the stairs in the early morning. The cook had later volunteered the information that Mr. Slyke and he had quarreled over something. What it was she did not know; she had only heard the few words he had repeated to me. The house had been searched from top to bottom, but without result. So far as he could tell, nothing had been stolen. Slyke's lawyer had come from Saratoga and had opened the small wall safe. Everything was in its place—papers, will, bank book, and a good sized sum of money. But of evidence as to a motive for the crime, there was none.

Bartley had learned also that there was ill feeling between Miss Potter and the chauffeur, and he had questioned her about it. She refused to say what it was, and seemed to consider Bartley's presence as an intrusion. He had secured nothing new from her. When asked if she knew whether Slyke had any enemies who might want to take his life, she replied she did not. Repeated questioning could not shake her story that the step-daughter Ruth had not been expected home that night, and that she had not known the girl was in the house until we had all heard her voice on the stairs. As the girl carried her own key, she could easily, she said, have returned without her knowing it.

Then there was the dog to be considered. He had slept as usual in the big living room on the night of the crime. The girl's story of his walking to the foot of the stairs with her when she came in, proved that he was there the entire night. Bartley remarked that it was very strange that the dog should have made no sound.

"It looks," I commented, "as if whoever committed the crime did not pass through the living-room."

Bartley gave me a disgusted look. "Or else, Pelt, the dog knew him. The only way to reach the room where Slyke slept was up those stairs, and to reach the stairs he had to pass through the living-room. Remember this, too, Lawrence said that Slyke was not going to bed, but expected another visitor. The butler says the dog was in the room with him when he let Lawrence out. Suppose the other visitor came. If Slyke himself admitted him the dog would have probably barked at least once—that is, unless he knew him."

"Then it might have been someone in the house," I suggested.

Bartley assented, and we discussed the various persons in the household. First, we both agreed that the shot the boy had heard was the one that killed Slyke, and that the time must have been between half-past one and two o'clock. If that were so, then, when the girl come in about three o'clock Slyke was already dead. Bartley was sure that it took at least thirty minutes to undress Slyke and get him down from the balcony to his room. If the shot that the boy heard was fired before two o'clock, then the girl would not be suspected, for she had not returned until three. We eliminated her.

Bartley passed over the women servants with the remark that none of them had courage enough to commit the murder. He next considered the butler, not because there was any definite evidence against him, but because he was in the house at the time of Slyke's death. It was plain that he had not liked his master. His reason for being out of bed at three o'clock in the morning might have been to see if he had locked the windows, as he said, and again it might not have been. At least, that he was up and about at that time, was proved by his having seen Ruth come in.

Bartley then analyzed the sister-in-law. He said he felt sure she was hiding something, for she had not been frank in telling what she knew, and seemed anxious to get him out of the house. Whether what she was withholding concerned Slyke's death or not he could not tell; but whatever it was, he was determined to discover it.

"Do you remember, Pelt," he asked, "that Currie told us she runs a ouija board? There is nothing startling in that; thousands are doing the same thing. Since the war all forms of spiritualism have made hundreds of converts. When she met King at the door this morning, she told him that the board had spelled 'trouble' the night before.

I stared at him in astonishment. He seemed to be regarding a ouija board seriously. He saw my look and chuckled.

"Oh, I am not interested in the ouija board itself; what I am interested in is that word 'trouble' that it spelled out for her."

This was more astonishing still, and I asked, "Why, you haven't any faith in those things, have you?"

Again he chuckled, then became serious. "Sure I have, but not in the way you think. You know what those boards are. They are made of ordinary pine, varnished, and the alphabet stamped on. They cost a few cents to make, but sell for over a dollar. People use them, thinking they are brought in touch with the dead and can receive messages from them."

"I know they do," I repeated, wondering what was the matter with him.

"The messages people think come from another world, come from the subconscious minds of the persons who are fooling with the board. They do not realize that they themselves are subconsciously directing its movements and spelling out their own messages. Now that board wrote for Miss Potter, 'Trouble is coming,' not once but many times. What I want to know is this: What was the something that, deep in her mind, told her that trouble was coming? What was the cause of her fear?"

He lighted another cigar before he continued, "There is still another thing that shows she knew some danger was threatening. You remember she also told us that she had dreamed that Slyke had been killed."

I knew what he was driving at now. Freud, whose theory of psycho-analysis was well known to Bartley, had worked out the interpretations of dreams. At first his theory was smiled at, but today it is being accepted by scientists the world over. The theory of psycho-analyst is thus often able to explore the secret places of our minds minds through them and tell the cause of our trouble. Bartley had once solved a murder from clues given him by the dreams the murdered man had before his death; and I realized now why he was so interested in Miss Potter's sleeping and waking dreams.

"Shakespeare was right when he said, 'We are such stuff as dreams are made of,'" he added in a quizzical tone as he paused to relight his cigar. "Miss Potter dreamed more than once that Slyke had been killed. We are told a dream is a suppressed wish, and that in our dreams our wishes are often hidden by symbols. The dream of death, for instance, is very common. Children often use the expression, 'I wish I were dead,' or they say, 'I wish you were dead.' A child simply means, 'I wish you were always so that I could do as I choose.' Death to the child does not mean physical death, but simply being absent. It is the same in the dreams of older people. They are often in the old symbolism of childhood. This woman probably did not wish Slyke actually dead. She had no quarrel with him as far as I know. What she did wish was entirely different. She wished that he might be away so that he would be out of trouble, and her suppressed wish caused her to dream that he was dead. That's the reason why I believe she knows more than she will tell."

"What can it be?" I asked.

"I don't know, but it is something that was causing a great deal of trouble to Slyke, perhaps to all of them. It might even be something that will bring dishonor. Anyway, it was so serious that, sleeping or waking, it was on her mind. I wish she would talk; we need all the light we can get."

"But that does not actually prove that she knows anything about his death," I suggested.

Bartley turned quickly and glanced at me to see if I were serious. Seeing that I was, he explained, "I don't say that it does. The ouija board performances and the dreams were before his death, not after it. Of course, the fact that the dog did not bark throws suspicion on everyone that was in the house at the time."

He was silent for a while, glancing thoughtfully out of the window, and then resumed his story.

After I left him, he had locked himself in the tower for over an hour and gone over the two rooms and the balcony almost inch by inch. The only thing that had escaped us in our first search, he said, was a small stopper, the end covered with red wax. He was not sure the finding of the stopper meant anything or not. His second examination had made him more positive than ever that Slyke had been murdered, and that the murderer wished his death to appear to be suicide.

It would be almost impossible to make a jury believe that it was murder on the slight evidence that we had, and I said as much to Bartley. He agreed with me, and admitted he would not be surprised if King, as coroner, brought in a verdict of suicide. I pondered on this a while; then a thought struck me.

"Suppose, after all, he did kill himself, Bartley. You base your theory of murder on the position of the bed clothes and the way the gun was held. Suppose he did kill himself, and some other person, not the murderer, came into the room and pulled the bed clothes up around his neck."

He shook his head in denial. "We would still have, Pelt," he said with a rather sarcastic smile, "the other questions to be answered. First, we would ask how the blood stains got on the balcony of the tower. We would also want to know why the hand did not grasp the gun as tightly as it should. Then we would demand to know why there was no blood on the pillow where the head rested. It won't do. There is no doubt of it. He was killed."

I interrupted to ask if, as Miss Potter admitted, she had closed his eyes, why she might not have been also the one who pulled the bed clothes up around his neck.

Bartley replied, "It is true that she did close his eyes, but she insists she touched nothing else."

"But," I broke in, "what was her real reason for doing it?"

"She said, you remember, that the eyes frightened her. Let a nervous woman come suddenly upon a dead body and it is very possible that the eyes staring at her might so frighten her that she would close them. Her confession cleared up a point that bothered me. The accounting for the eyes being closed does not prove that he committed suicide, however. There is little enough evidence one way or another, but what there is points to murder and to nothing else."

"There is another thing," I said. "Why was the revolver taken from him while we were upstairs? It seems a very foolish thing to have done. Who did it? Was it the butler or Miss Potter?"

Both the butler and Miss Potter had been out of the tower-room, Bartley reminded me, for some time before we suspected Slyke's death was murder and not suicide. As to who had taken the revolver, it was impossible to say as yet. If we believed that the butler had seen Briffeur on the stairs while we were on the balcony, then he might be the one. The finding of the gun in the vault and his appearance almost immediately afterwards seemed to point to him. Whoever had done it, had been very foolish.

After a pause he added that, so far, we had discovered no motive for Slyke's death. No one knew of any enemies that he had, nor did the investigation of the house or tower throw any light on it. Until we had found a motive for his murder, we should not be able to get very far in solving it. He continued in this strain for some time, jumping from one thing to another as he was apt to do in conversation. Many people wonder why he does not stick to one topic until he has exhausted it; but I know that, when he goes from one subject to another that is seemingly unconnected, he does it because he has found some relationship between them that we cannot see.

The next matter that he spoke about did not seem to have any relation with what had preceded it. It was the robbery of the year before. He had learned from the step-daughter Ruth that she had not positively identified the men now in jail, but had thought that one of the men was similar in height and build to one of the men she had seen in the room. The room had been too dark for her to see very clearly. Nor was that all that she had told him which disagreed with the accounts of the burglary that Rogers had given us. He had said that she had aroused Slyke and told him that burglars were downstairs; while in her story to Bartley she stated that, after she heard the noise in the living-room, she went to the door of Slyke's room to call him, but found it empty. When she saw him he was standing on the lower step of the stairs leading to the living-room. There had evidently been a struggle, and a gun went off just before she reached him. It was she had called the police, and Slyke had opposed her doing so "as nothing had been taken."

"You see how it looks, Pelt," he said with a grin. "Slyke did not want the police in at all. He did not wish any action taken, either then or later. He was nearer the men than anyone else, yet he swore he could not identify them. That makes me believe that he knew who they were and did not want the matter looked into."

"Did the girl tell you who found that piece of newspaper?" I asked.

"She said it was the chauffeur who had called their attention to it. The police do not seem to have made any search that night, or in fact until noon the next day. Then, with the help of the chauffeur and the butler, they searched the living-room, and the chauffeur directed their attention to a piece of paper lying on the floor, half under a rug. Of course, you see what that leads us to. For hours that room had been ungarded, and anyone who wished could have gone in there. Even the piece of cloth was not found for several days, strangely enough; nor did the police find the footprints under the window until three days later, although they claimed they had searched the spot before."

I broke in with, "That looks, in other words, as if——"

"As if someone wished to send those men to jail," he finished for me.

He sighed, gave a little laugh, and remarked, "There are at least three things I would like to know. First, was the robbery a plant?"

"A plant?" I asked, looking at him in wonder.

"Yes! There may have been no robbery at all."

"What do you mean by that?"

He threw out his hands. "I don't quite know myself, but let that pass. There is another thing that puzzles me, and that is the chauffeur. I can tell by the way Miss Potter acted when we mentioned his name that she does not like him. He it was who took from the library the book with the account of the English crime in it. He had words with Slyke the day before his murder, and was missing when we wanted to question him. A few minutes after he was seen near the tower room, the revolver was missing. I believe he is well worth watching. And lastly, what was the motive for Slyke's murder?"

A wild thought struck me. I knew at the time how absurd it was, yet a desire to hear what Bartley would reply made me voice it.

"Perhaps the girl killed him."

Bartley gave me a surprised look, started to speak, then decided to wait and hear what I had to say.

"You say," I suggested, "that Slyke was killed about two o'clock in the morning. The girl might have come to the house and killed him; then gone back to her uncle's, and told the story about being afraid to go through the woods alone. She said it was three o'clock when he came with her to the house. That's a good alibi, of course; but suppose she had been in the house once before. The dog didn't bark because he knew her. She was also in the house when the revolver disappeared. If you claim the taking of the gun was foolish, why can it not be said to be the kind of an illogical thing a woman would do? The average man would know it was no use to remove the gun. You remember how startled the aunt was when she saw the girl?"

Bartley had listened with an amused smile that grew broader as I talked. Though I had not been serious when I began, the more I thought of the idea the more plausible my suggestion sounded. Bartley himself had said that in the case we must build up a theory first, and then see if the facts would fit it.

When I had ended, he said that he himself had, at first, considered the possibility of the girl's having done it, but had decided against it. He reminded me that Slyke had been killed on the balcony, and carried down two flights of stairs, and that Slyke weighed one hundred and fifty pounds, the girl not a hundred. Remembering that and the task it was to carry such a heavy weight down so many stairs, did I think the girl could have done it? Then in a rather sarcastic tone he mentioned other wild theories I had advanced in previous cases, theories that had proven in the end to have had nothing on which for me to base them.

My face turned red with chagrin, and, seeing that I was hurt, he smiled at me kindly and apologized.

"I didn't intend to hurt your feelings, Pelt. You are like all newspaper men, you enjoy building up a story out of nothing. In this affair we mustn't let ourselves get sidetracked. We shall need all the clear thinking we can do."

Anxious to redeem myself, I said, "John, we have been going on the theory that someone from outside came into the house and killed Slyke, a mysterious visitor who arrived after Lawrence had left. Perhaps, the murderer was hiding in the house all the time."

He gave me an interested look an approving nod.

"Suppose," I went on, "that the murderer was on the balcony. It was a good place to hide. It was so dark up there that he could not have been seen from the ground. Then let us assume that Slyke heard a sound above him, when he was in the room below the balcony, and went up to see what it was. The person may have made the sound on purpose to attract his attention. At any rate, when he does come out on the balcony, he is killed."

Bartley did not speak for a while, turning my suggestion over in his mind. Then he answered, "You may be right. It is possible that someone was waiting for him to come upstairs. But do not forget that, if that is so, the person would have had to wait there a long time; for he could not tell when Slyke would come into the room below the balcony. Still, your suggestion is well worth keeping in mind."

Although he spoke so favorably of my idea, I could see that he did not really agree with me.

I yawned and Bartley glanced at his watch. It was after three, and we should have been in bed several hours ago. He rose, and taking two objects from his pocket placed them on the desk. I leaned over to see what they were.

Lying black and sinister on the dark mahogany surface were the revolver that had been taken from Slyke's hand and hidden in the vault, and a little cork stopper, its end covered with red wax that showed where a knife had been used on it.

"Look," Bartley said, pointing at them with a laugh. "The sole results of a day's work. The only clues we have are before us. One is a revolver that did not have a finger print on it; the other a little stopper that might have come from anywhere. From these we have to discover the murderer."

Again he laughed. I stood looking at the two objects, thinking how insignificant they were and wishing they could speak and tell their story. Catching my mood, his face grow grave. He stood looking at them for a moment, then with a sudden gesture swept them into a small box saying, "We ought to have been in bed hours ago."

I had reached my room and was pulling down the bed covers when he called to me. I returned to his room and found him sitting on the edge of his bed taking off his shoes.

"I forgot to tell you, Pelt, that when we reach the solution of this murder, somehow or other whisky will be mixed up with it. When you told me that Slyke had been selling whisky to his friends, I knew that something was wrong. The finding of the liquor in his own vault makes me more certain. He must have known that that whisky was there. Why, under heaven, a man that had the money Slyke was presumed to have had, should secrete whisky on his grounds is more than I know."

"But," I reminded him, "you say he did not have as much money as people thought he had."

"Yes, that is true. The lawyer confirmed what I had heard about his losses. Whisky and Slyke had a good deal in common, you will find."

He yawned, and I started again for my room. As I reached the door he added, "Black things the chauffeur killed Slyke. Maybe he did. Still"—and he laughed—"I never saw a man with a square head that knew very much. And that detective certainly has a square head."

And with that absurd remark in my mind, I went to bed.

CHAPTER VIII

The Inquest Opens

It was only natural, after the lateness of the hour at which I went to bed, that I should oversleep the next morning. It was well after nine before I entered the breakfast room; I found no one there but a servant who told me that the others had eaten some time before. When I had finished my breakfast I went in search of Bartley, and found him in the sun parlor surrounded by a mass of newspapers. He waved to me and went on reading.

Picking up one of the papers, I sank into a chair by his side. I was curious to knew what the New York papers had to say about Slyke's death. In the past he had furnished them with many a news item, and I knew that they would give him a good deal of space. I was surprised to find that they said little about the crime itself, but contented themselves with telling how he had killed himself, and in giving an account of his business career. The "Record" had one item of interest, however. After saying that Slyke had lived for many years in New York City, it added that, during the past two years, he had made his home entirely at Circle Lake. All of the papers made much of the robbery of the year before, and told of the effort being made to have the men pardoned.

The inquest was not to be held until one o'clock; and, as I laid my paper aside, I wondered what Bartley wanted me to do with my morning. As if in answer to my thought, he looked up and said he was going into Saratoga on some errands, and suggested that I go with him and interview the girl friend with whom Ruth had intended to spend the night. As Currie was occupied about the farm, we started off without telling him of our departure.

The first place we stopped on our arrival in town was at a large drug store, where Bartley asked to see the proprietor. When he appeared, Bartley placed a small object on the counter before him.

"Can you give me any idea," he asked, "what sort of a bottle that cork came from?"

The object was the little stopper with the red wax which he had showed me the night before. Picking it up, the druggist looked at it very carefully. He turned it over in his hand, scratched the wax with a knife, and took so long in replying that I thought he never would speak.

"I think I can," he said at last. "The little cork not only had its top covered with red wax, but the wax ran down the sides of the bottle. In order to get it open, it was necessary to cut the wax away. It looks to me as if it came from a Park Graham bottle.

"You mean the drug firm?" Bartley asked.

"Yes. I will show you."

He went behind the screen and returned in a second with a little bottle in his hand. It was but a few inches long, and the cork stopper was covered in the same manner with red wax, and part of it had run down the sides of the bottle. It was the mate to the stopper that Bartley had found. Bartley examined the bottle carefully, noted the label, and returned it to the druggist.

To Be Continued

FASHIONS BY MARHTA HOLDEN

WHEN oak leaves fall, scarfs cling to the shoulders. A barren bush looks forlorn indeed beside a bunch of full blown crysanthemums. Miss 1351 cannot believe that the crysanthemums are home grown, but Miss 1427 assures her that she has only just come from the garden. We knew it anyway on account of the garden apron and shears.

Little 9461 looks indignantly at the trees. It is fun now for her to roll her hoop through the rustling drying leaves, but she has a beginning of feminine intuition budding in her tiny brain and something tells her that rompers, even as cute as hers, will soon be hidden under a warm coat.

Her father (9375) would have a coat on if he were not showing the latest style in shirts. One thing about shirts, the latest style is probably the very same as it was four years ago, but the patterns are out. Wouldn't he look funny if he had long flowing cuffs and a stiff collar for a change?

No. 9375—Men's and Boys' Shirt—Cut in sizes 12½, 13, 13½, 14, 14½, 15, 15½, 16, 16½, 17, 17½, 18, 18½ and 19 inches neck measure. Size 14½ requires 3¼ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9461—A cunning pair of rompers are illustrated in this sketch which are easy to make and will give good service if made of gingham or kindergarten cloth. Cut in sizes ½, 1, 2 and 3 years. Size 3 requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 18-inch contrasting and 2⅜ yards binding.

No. 1351—Made of a cotton printed fabric with plain collar, cuffs and belt is this neat and attractive looking house dress. Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1445—If you are a bit large you will find this style an excellent choice for your new fall frock. Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 5 yards 36-inch material and 1½ yards 12-inch contrasting.

No. 1427—An attractive new style illustrated in this sketch is made with a semi-circular flare gathered to a bib which terminates in sash ends that tie at the back. Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 yards 36-inch material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

More Potatoes Estimated

The October potato forecast for Ohio is about a half million bushels above the September estimate and is placed at 10,850,000 bushels, Statistician C. J. West of the state federal crop reporting service.

Child-birth

Valuable Illustrated Book Sent Free

How thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book, "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easy natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and child-birth. Stops using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-35, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.

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If you are one of those unfortunates struggling with the pain and distress of itching, bleeding, protruding piles or hemorrhoids, ask any druggist for a 60 cent box of Pyramid Pile Suppositories. Take no substitute. Relief should come so quickly you will wonder why anyone should continue to suffer the pain of such a distressing condition. For a free trial package, send name and address to Pyramid Drug Co., 620 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

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MUTT AND JEFF— **Ain't Mutt the Sarcastic Old Thing?** By "BUD" FISHER

SOME CLASS TO THIS LAY-OUT! A NIFTY CAR AND A BLOODED DOG! IF MUTT COULD ONLY SEE ME NOW HE'D THROW A JEALOUS FIT!
THE CAR WON'T GO! IT'S EASY RUNNING SO I GUESS I'LL LET THE DOG TOW ME IN!
MY WORD! WHAT TH-?
JEFF, DON'T LET AN OFFICER OF THE HUMANE SOCIETY SEE YOU—
OR YOU'LL GET ARRESTED FOR TYING A CAN TO A DOG.

DYE OLD DRESS COAT, SKIRT WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her worn, shabby dresses, skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweater, covering, draperies, hangings, everything, even if she has never died before. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is sure because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to spot, fade, streak, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.

EGYPT RECEIVES U. S. MINISTER

First Diplomatic Envoy to Ancient Country Urges Honesty.

...first diplomatic envoy of the United States to Egypt, calling on King Fuad, addressed him as the first independent ruler of Egypt in many years. After this formal introduction, the American diplomat went on to say diplomacy had undergone a new stage. Duplicity and chicanery no longer countenanced, honesty declared, honesty and fair dealing have taken their place.

Referring to Egypt's entry into the family of nations, while for many years under British control, the United States never had a minister to Egypt, Washington was represented by consular officers only. But after Egypt became independent Mr. Howell, Dayton, O., was made minister.

Mr. Howell met King Fuad at Ras-el-Tin palace. Referring to the new relations between the American minister and the king, the American minister said:

"It is a matter of great pleasure to me and to our government to be congratulated on the fact that new ideas and methods of diplomacy have been developed within the last decade. The great and powerful nations of the world recognize that diplomacy no longer means duplicity and chicanery, but that 'yes' means 'yes' and 'no' means 'no.' That is true of the law governing the rights and practices of one individual toward another or a collection of individuals toward another collection of individuals must, in a large measure, be true of nations."

King Fuad expressed pleasure at receiving an American minister and commended Dr. Howell of his support and co-operation of his government in the development of good relations between the two nations.

TARIFF RATE ON WOOL LOWER THAN IN PAST

...final rate in the new tariff, which is a pound on scoured wool, cents less than the rate in the Fordney-McCumber bill, which has been in effect the major portion of the time for the last 40 years, and cents a pound less than the final rate a pound in the emergency tariff which has been in effect since May 1, 1921."

...statement recently was issued by ...d. Fawcett, wool manager and director of the American Farm Bureau federation, in commenting on the recent published report that the new tariff will increase the cost of clothing from $4 to $10 a suit.

Woman in Legislature

Miss Erle Chambers

Miss Erle Chambers, noted woman attorney of Little Rock, is the first woman elected to the Arkansas legislature. She was organizer of the public health bureau, after serving as a teacher in the public schools of Little Rock and as a probation officer. With a strong backing of anti-Ku Klux voters, Miss Chambers found time during her campaign to write a play, "Nobody's Case," dealing with public health and welfare, which has been endorsed by the National Tuberculosis association and which will be played in the larger cities of the country.

15 WOMEN RUN FOR CONGRESS

Two Are Campaigning for Senate Election in Fall Vote.

Fifteen women candidates for congress have been regularly nominated and now are actively campaigning for the November election.

Two of them have been nominated for the senate and 13 for the house.

There is now only one woman member of the house, Miss Alice M. Robertson, who represents the Second district of Oklahoma. She is a Republican and a candidate for re-election.

Both of the women senatorial candidates have been nominated by the Democrats, Mrs. Anna Dickinson Oleson in Minnesota and Mrs. Jessie Jack Hooper in Wisconsin.

Of the 13 house candidates one has been nominated as a Prohibitionist, two as Socialists, four as Republicans and six as Democrats.

They are: Elvina S. Beals, Socialist, Sixth district, California; Winifred Mason Huck, Republican, representative-at-large, Illinois; Esther Kathleen O'Keefe, Democrat, Thirteenth district, Indiana; Lillian Cox Gault, Democrat, Third district, Minnesota; Mrs. St. Clair Moss, Democrat, Eighth district, Missouri; Adelina Otero-Warren, Republican, representative-at-large, New Mexico; Lucy B. Patterson, Republican, Fifth district, North Carolina; Alice M. Robertson, Republican, Second district, Oklahoma; Ellen Duane Davis, Democrat, and Helen Murphy, Socialist, Second district, Pennsylvania; Julia R. Hazard, Prohibitionist, Eighth district, Pennsylvania; Jane E. Leonard, Democrat, Twenty-seventh district, Pennsylvania, and Martha Riley, Democrat, Third district, Wisconsin.

Jewel-Laden Bread Line

An American who has been in Russia as part of the American Relief says it is quite common to see natives standing in the line waitng for food wth their persons decked liberally with jewels. They wear them with the hope of selling them and then again, sometimes there is no place to leave the valuables.

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My treatment will relieve that depressed, tired, sleepy feeling, giving you renewed energy and vigor, a result of the loss of your superfluous fat.

You are not required to change in the slightest from your regular mode of living. There is no dieting or exercising. It is simple, easy and pleasant to take.

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THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Toledo, Ohio.

The Latest Markets

Conflicting influences in the stock market and a lack of predominant news gave the entire list an irregular and spotty appearance last week. Although some new high records for important issues were made early in the week the general trend has been toward lower prices.

With the market more in the hands of the professional element and the public evincing, as it has for several months, little inclination to buy stocks, profit taking in any direction caused sharp declines. After the first two days of the week, when it was apparent there would be no general upward swing based on underlying conditions, the professional element made efforts, by bidding up specialties, to bolster the list while they were liquidating long stocks. This operation probably explains a great deal of the irregular course of prices, the renewal of rumors regarding stock dividends and the somewhat lower average of values at the week end.

United States Steel common reached the highest price of the year early in the week, on rumors of stock dividends, and the unquestioned excellence of prospects. Denials that any distribution was to be made to stockholders may have accounted for the reaction in this stock later.

New York Central, one of the aristocrats of the railway group, heartened the old line traders who believe no real bull market can come without the rails taking the leadership. Central moved up above par, to the highest price since 1917 and brought to the forefront once more the fact that the railroads have business enough to make them wonderful money makers, if increased business is what they need to make money. On this point, of course, there is considerable doubt. Rumors of mergers affecting Western roads were industriously circulated without any real foundation.

Mexican Petroleum advanced to a new high record and made the weekly crop of "salt water" stories look rather foolish. There may be oceans of salt water in the Mexican field, but holders of Mexican Petroleum stock, and they are a fairly shrewd group, seem to know where this corporation is going to get enough crude oil to enable it to pay dividends for a while, at least. Vacuum Oil, a Standard Oil subsidiary, came forward rather tardily with its rumor of a rich stock dividend later.

Industrially the nation made a distinctly better showing, on the face of returns. There seems to be an improvement in the car situation, coal is moving better than most persons had expected and steel mills report business better, with deliveries less uncertain than 10 days ago.

Sharp price increases have hampered building and the threat of abnormal profits as a deterring and throttling factor has not been dispelled.

The resignation of Lloyd George, of course, was the overshadowing event in the foreign field. It caused a drop in British exchange, which had risen close to the high point of the year. But considered in all its phases the change in the British leadership is not likely to hinder the economic or political upbuilding of Europe, unless the radical element takes the reins. French exchange went up after the announcement of the Welshman's retirement, but German marks, which no cataclysm of politics or nature could strengthen, fell to a new low point.

Liberty bonds were the feature of the bond market, making a new high record. Money was stronger than for some time, reaching six per cent under the stimulus of mid-month borrowing.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.23½; Dec., $1.22; May, $1.25. Corn, cash, 80½c. Oats, cash, 49c. Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 85c. Clover seed, cash, $12.55; Oct., $12.55; Dec., $12.55; March, $12.75. Alsike, cash, $10.65; Oct., $10.65; Dec., $10.70. Timothy, cash, $3.40; Oct., $3.40; Dec., $3.30.

Chicago — Wheat, Dec., $1.10⅜; May, $1.11½. Corn, Dec., 66c; May, 67c. Oats, Dec., 40¾c; May, 41½c. Barley, Dec., 56½c; May, 56c. Rye, Dec., 77⅛c; May, 78⅛c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 48@49c; solid pack, 47c; nut margarine, 23@23½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 29@30c; Michigan, 29½c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 30½@31c.

Eggs—Candled, 45c; selects, 54c.

Bacon—Fat, 23½c; lean, 33½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 29c; 8 to 10 lbs., 28c; 11 to 12 lbs., 25c; 12 to 15 lbs., 23c. Lard — 15c. Hams — 21c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 18c; luncheon, 21c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 20@23c; geese, 17@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 22@23c; Leghorn broilers, 15@17c; broilers, 19@21c; old roosters and stags, 13@14c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 6c; green calf, No. 1, 18c; No. 2, 16½c; kip, 14c; Uo. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $2.50.

tubs, 50@50½c; one-pound prints, 51@51½c; extra firsts, 49@49½c; firsts, 48@48½c; seconds, 42@42½c; packing stock, 24@26c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 44c; extra firsts, 43c; Ohio firsts, 41c; western firsts, new cases, 38c. Oleomargarine — Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 23@23½c; lower grades 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 26@27c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 21@22c; thin, 15c; roosters, 14@15c; springers, fat, 20@21c; Leghorns, 15@17c; Spring ducks, 23@25c. Sweet Pototoes—Virginia, $1.65@1.80 a barrel; Jersey and Delaware, 85c@$1.00 a hamper. Potatoes—East Shore Virginia Cobblers, new stock, $1.60@1.85 a barrel; Jersey, $2.00 a 150-pound sack; Giants, $1.75 a sack of two bushels.

Chicago — Butter steady; creamery extras, 45c; firsts, 36@38½c; extra firsts, 41@43½c; seconds, 34@35c; standards, 40¾c. Eggs higher; receipts, 5,256 cases; firsts, 31@33c; ordinary firsts, 28@30c; miscellaneous, 30@35c; refrigerator extras, 26½c; refrigerator firsts, 25½@26c. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 14@21c; turkeys, 35c; springs, 18½c; roosters, 14c. Potatoes, steady; total U. S. shipments, 1,399; Wisconsin sacked round whites, 90c@$1.00 cwt.; do., bulk, 75@95c cwt; Minnesota sacked round whites, 85@95c cwt; do. bulk, No. 1, 80@90c cwt; Minnesota sacked Red River Ohios, $1.15@1.20 cwt.; South Dakota sacked round whites, No. 1, 90c@$1.00 cwt.; do., bulk, 80@90c cwt.

New York—Butter strong; receipts, 5,689; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 38@45c½c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 10,336; fresh gathered extra firsts, 50@5fc; firsts, 40@49c; New Jersey hennery whites, uncandled extras, 85@90c; state, nearby and nearby western hennery browns, extras, 61@71c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 5,242. Live and dressed poultry, quiet; prices unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 3,000; heavies, $9.85; yorkers, $9.85; pigs, $9.85. Cattle, $10.50. Calves, $13.00 @ 13.50. Lambs, $14.00@14.75.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 180; higher; steers, $9.50@10.00; heifers, $7.25@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 9,500; higher; heavies, $9.75@9.90; heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $9.95@10.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000; top sheep, $8.00; higher; top lambs, $15.25; steady. Cattle—Receipts, 700; higher; top, $14.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 3,500; steady to strong; canners, 25c higher; shipping steers, $9.50@10.50; butchers, $8.00@9.50; yearlings, $9.50@10.50; heifers, $6.00@8.50; cows, $2.25@6.25; bulls, $3.00@5.25; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.00; fresh cows and springers, $45@125. Calves—Receipts, 2,200; $1.00 lower; $5.00@14.00. Hogs—Receipts, 15,200; steady; heavy, $9.25@10.00; mixed and yorkers, $10.00; light yorkers, $10.00@10.25; pigs, $10.25; roughs, $8.00; stags, $5.00@6.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 12,000; lambs, 50c lower; lambs, $6.00@14.75; yearlings, $6.00@11.50; wethers, $8.00@8.50; ewes, $2.00@7.50; mixed sheep, $7.50@8.00.

East St. Louis, Ill. — (U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle Receipts, 11,500; compared with week ago beef steers, 15@25c higher; cows and stocker steers, 25c higher; canners, 10@15c higher; bulls, steady; bulk lighter veal calves, 5c higher; top for week matured steers, $12.65; yearlings, $12.00; bulk for week fed steers, $9.50@12.00; lower grades, $6.50@9.00; westerns, $4.50@6.40; best light yearlings, $9.00@10.00; others, $5.50@8.50; cows, $4.25@5.75; canners, $2.50@2.65; bulls, $3.75@4.50; stocker steers, $4.50@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 4,500; active, strong to 5@10c higher; advance mostly on pigs and light lights; top, $9.60; bulk 150-pound averages and up, $9.50@9.55; packer sows steady, bulk, $8.00@8.25. Sheep—Receipts, 200; for week fat lambs 50@75c higher; culls, $1.00 higher; fat wethers, 25@50c higher; fat ewes steady; late top lambs, $14.35; bulk for week: Lambs, $13.00@14.00; culls, $8.00@9.00; aged wethers, $7.40@7.75; fair light ewes, $6.00; heavies, $3.50@4.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture) — Cattle — Receipts, 32,000; market slow, quality fairly plain on native beef steers and yearlings, bulk being short fed; few early sales about steady; undertone weak to lower on all except choice and prime matured beef steers and yearlings; $13.50 bid on strictly choice Iowa fed matured beef steers; bulk natives of quality and condition to sell at $9.50@11.75; she stock and bulls weak to lower; veal calves largely weak to 25c off; stockers and feeders about steady; bulk bologna bulls, $4.00@4.25; bulk stockers and feeders, $6.25@7.50; bulk vealers early around $10.50@11.00 to packers. Hogs—Receipts, 35,000; early market 10c higher; packing sows steady to strong; bulk 150 to 200-pound averages, $9.45@9.50; bulk good 210 to 275-pound butchers, $9.60@9.70; top, $9.75; bulk packing sows, $7.90@8.40; desirable pigs mostly $9.25@9.35; heavy, $9.00@9.70; medium, $9.40@9.70; light, $9.35@9.60; light light, $9.25@9.45; packing sows, smooth, $8.00@8.75; packing sows, rough, $7.50@8.10; killing pigs, $9.15@9.40. Sheep—Receipts, 31,000; fat lambs opening weak to 25c lower; early top natives, $14.25 to packers; several choice loads unsold; held higher; six cars choice Idaho lambs, $14.50, with 600 out; and five doubles desirable Nevada lambs, $14.25, with 50 out; feeders steady to strong; choice Idaho feeding lambs, $14.50; other early sales, $14.40@14.50; sheep around steady.

Shave With Cuticura Soap

The healthy up-to-date Cuticura way. Dip brush in hot water and rub on Cuticura Soap. Then make lather on face and rub in for a moment with fingers. Make a second lathering and shave. Anoint any irritation with Cuticura Ointment, then wash all off with Cuticura Soap. Nothing better for sensitive skins.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 20F, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

"BURY ME WITH CUD" IS PLEA OF CHEWER

"Bill" Jackson, a farmer living in Missouri, is 100 years old and "still stepping."

"Tobaccer has done it," Jackson declares. "I've chewed tobaccer for nigh onto 90 years and every tooth in my head is as good as it ever was. I never got drunk, although a little beer now and then was not bad. I tend to my farm right along. When I die I want to be buried with a chew of tobaccer in my jaw."

'Fine and Dandy.'

A friend of the Sproule Method of Home Treatment for Ear Troubles which you read about on page 8 says this about it: "I could not hear my watch tick, and my ears felt sometimes, as if there was water poured in them. Then again it was as if I would be near the lakeside where the waves were dashing; another time as if in a sawmill and in fact I could hear all sorts of noises, but now I am fine and dandy."

If you haven't sent for the free treatment that is waiting for you, better do it Now! You may be as glad as this friend that you read about the Sproule Method at 43 Cornhill building, Boston, Mass.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City., Mo.

AGENTS

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F St., Washington, D. C.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. F, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO

TOBACCO—Three-year-old Kentucky Leaf. Pay for tobacco and postage when received. 3 lbs. chewing, $1.00; 4 lbs. smoking, $1.00; 7 lbs. No. 2 smoking, $1.00. KENTUCKY TOBACCO ASSN., Hawesville, Ky.

FRUIT TREES

FRUIT TREES GREATLY REDUCED PRICE. Direct to Planters. No agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries, ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64-page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay. $1.60 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH, Baltimore, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

Farm Near City Only $650
Furniture, Horse Hogs,
Potatoes, beans, oats, hay, vegetables, fruit, tools, etc., included to settle now; pleasant home and 19 acres on good road; wood lot, orchard; dandy piece raise poultry; smug little house, barn, poultry house. $650 takes all, part cash. Details page 79 Illus. Catalog 1200 Bargains. Copy Free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 S Nassau St., New York City.

FARMS WANTED.

FARM WANTED—Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

AMERICAN TAKEN BY CHINESE BANDITS

Chinese bandits have taken Anton Lunder, an American missionary, prisoner and are holding him for ransom, say reports to the American legation in Peking.

Formal protest has been made to the Chinese government.

Lunder was a member of the Augustana mission in Honan province. Three women and two children at the mission are reported safe.

Living Cheap in Mexico

The cost of living for a typical workingman's family of four in Mexico City is 279.73 pesos a month. Living is cheapest in the state of Aguascalientes, where the same family might subsist on 93.43 pesos per month.

KRAUT LOVERS CAN EAT ALL THEY WANT THIS YEAR

The saurkraut fan is again coming into his own following last year's drouth during which the price went skyrocketing.

Wisconsin, second state in the Union in cabbage production, will turn out 155,000 tons, according to the estimate of Joseph A. Becker, crop reporting service. Last year's kraut famine was the result of a meager harvest of 57,000 tons of cabbage.

Snore Cure Swindle

A shrewd swindler who advertised a cure for snoring answered each paid inquiry as follows: "Sleep with your mouth closed." The authorities declined to prosecute him.

Would You Give $1.97 —to Lose 30 Pounds in 30 Days

Mrs. Denneny before she used the new method. Weight 240 pounds.

Mrs. Denneny after she used the new method. Weight now 166 pounds and she is still reducing.

That is all it will cost you. And you lose your excess flesh through a wonderful new discovery which does not require any starving, exercise, massage, drugs or bitter self-denials or discomforts. Sent on 10 DAYS' TRIAL to PROVE that you can lose a pound a day.

Loses 74 Pounds— Feels Like a New Woman

"I weighed 240 pounds when I sent for your course. The first week I lost 10 pounds. My weight is now 166 pounds and I am still reducing. I never felt better in my life than I do now. There is no sign of my former indigestion. And I have a fine complexion now, whereas before I was always bothered with pimples. Formerly I could not walk upstairs without feeling faint. Now I can RUN up. I reduced my bust 7½ inches, my waist 9 inches and my hips 11 inches. I even wear shoes a size smaller. Formerly they were sixes, now they are fives."

(Signed) *Mrs. Mary J. Denneny,*
82 W. 9th St., Bayonne, N. J.

Mrs. Geo. Guiterman the day she started reducing the new way.

Mrs. Geo. Guiterman 8 days later. Note the wonderful improvement.

Loses 13 Pounds in 8 Days

"Hurrah!" I've lost 13 pounds since last Monday. I used to lie in bed an hour or so before I could get to sleep. But now I go to sleep as soon as I lie down, and I can sleep from 8 to 9 hours. I feel better than I have for months."

(Signed) *Mrs. George Guiterman,*
420 E. 66th St., New York City.

Loses 26 Pounds Delighted With Method

"At the time your books came, I tipped the scales at 167 pounds. After the first week had passed I hopped on the scales again and found I had lost 4 pounds. The wonderful success I had met with, combined with the satisfying food combinations, made it no effort to continue the method. In fact, it was very interesting, and then I felt so good both physically and mentally. To have accomplished what I desired so easily was most gratifying.

"I was subjected to violent sick headaches very often but since using your method I have not had one. I told many people what your course had done for me. I loaned some of them my books and in almost every case they were so grateful with a short trial that they immediately purchased a copy of them from you.

"Anyone desiring to reduce can do so. No one need be overweight now. I have lost 26 pounds. I now weigh 141 pounds, my normal weight, and there I am going to stay, for I now have the secret, thanks to the science of 'Weight Control.'"

(Signed) *Mrs. R. B. Diehl,*
109 E. Market St., Danville, Pa.

That is all it will cost you. And you lose your excess flesh through a wonderful new discovery which does not require any starving, exercise, massage, drugs or bitter self-denials or discomforts. Sent on 10 DAYS' TRIAL to PROVE that you can lose a pound a day.

I REDUCED from 175 pounds to 153 pounds (his normal weight), in just two weeks (22 pounds lost in 14 days). Before I started I was flabby and sick, had headaches all the time. I feel wonderful now."

Thus writes Mr. Ben Naddle, a New York business man, located at 102 Fulton Street. His experience is similar to that of many others who have used this new, easy and pleasant way to reduce excess flesh. Miss Kathleen Mullane, stage beauty and famous artists' model, whom a well known artist called "a most perfect example of American womanhood," writes:

"In just three weeks I reduced 20 pounds — just what I wanted to — through your remarkable new way to reduce. And without one bit of discomfort. I think it is perfectly remarkable."

Mr. Clyde Tapp of Poole, Kentucky, who lost 60 pounds by this method in a remarkably short time, writes: "Thousands of dollars would not represent the value of the knowledge I have gained as to this healthful, pleasant way of losing weight."

And now you have this same opportunity to lose every ounce of your excess flesh and gain a wonderful increase in health; at a cost of only $1.97.

Reduce as Fast or as Slowly as You Wish.

The rate at which you lose your surplus flesh is absolutely under your own control. If you do not wish to lose flesh as rapidly as a pound a day or ten pounds a week, you can regulate this natural law so that your loss of flesh will be more gradual. By reducing more slowly you avoid any necessity for sudden changes of clothing. You can make slight and inexpensive alterations in your garments as you steadily attain a slender, graceful figure. When you have reached your normal weight you can retain it without gaining or losing another pound.

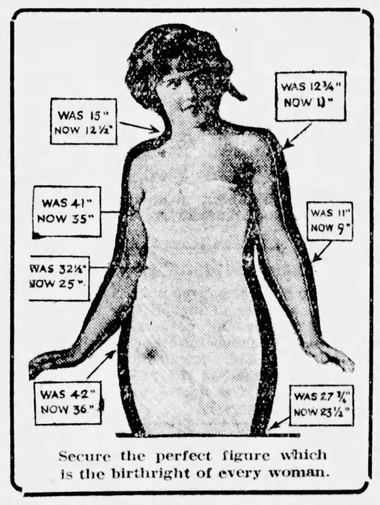
Taking off excess weight by this new method is the easiest and quickest thing imaginable. It is absolutely harmless and really fascinating. Almost like magic it brings slender, graceful, supple figures and the most wonderful benefits in health. Weakness, nervousness, indigestion, shortness of breath, as well as many long-seated organic troubles, are banished. Eyes become brighter, steps more elastic and skins smooth, clear and radiant. Many write that they are positively astounded at losing wrinkles which they had supposed to be ineffaceable!

A delighted Pennsylvania woman writes: "I feel 20 years younger since I lost those 54 pounds, and my family say I look it!"

The Secret Explained

Scientists have always realized that there was some natural law on which the whole system of weight control was based. But to discover this vital "law of food" had always baffled them. It remained for Eugene Christian, the world-famous food specialist, to discover the one safe, certain and easily followed method of regaining normal, healthful weight. He discovered that certain foods when eaten together take off weight instead of adding to it. Certain combinations cause fat, others consume fat. For instance, if you eat certain foods at the same meal they are converted into excess fat. But eat these same foods at different times and they will be converted into blood and muscle. Then the excess fat you already have is used up. There is nothing complicated and nothing hard to understand. It is simply a matter of learning how to combine your food properly, and this is easily done.

This method even permits you to eat many delicious foods which you may now be denying yourself. For you can arrange your meals so that these delicacies will no longer be fattening.



Secure the perfect figure which is the birthright of every woman.

10 Days' Trial—Send No Money

Eugene Christian has incorporated his remarkable secret of weight control into 12 easy-to-follow lessons called "Weight Control — the Basis of Health." Lessons one and two show how to reduce slowly; the others show how to reduce more rapidly. To make it possible for everyone to profit by his discovery he offers to send the complete course on 10 days' trial to anyone sending in the coupon.

If you act quickly you can take advantage of a special reduced price offer that is being made for a short time only. All you need to do is to mail the coupon—or write a letter or postcard if you prefer—without sending a penny and the course will be sent you at once, IN PLAIN WRAPPER. When it arrives pay the postman the special price of only $1.97 (plus the few cents postage), and the course is yours. The regular price of the course is $3.50, but $1.97 is all you have to pay while this special offer is in existence. There are no further payments. But if you are not thoroughly pleased after a 10-day test of this method you may return the course and your money will be refunded instantly. (If more convenient you may remit with the coupon, but this is not necessary.)

The liberal guarantee protects you. Either you experience in 10 days such a wonderful reduction in weight and such a wonderful gain in health that you wish to continue this simple, easy, delightful method or else you return the course and your money is refunded without question.

Complete Cost for All Only $1.97 Plus Few Cents Postage

Don't delay. This special price may soon be withdrawn. If you act at once you gain a valuable secret of health, beauty and normal weight that will be of priceless value to you throughout your life. Mail the coupon NOW.

Miss Morse before she used this new, easy pleasant way to reduce. She weighed 230 pounds.

Miss Morse after losing 80 pounds and regaining new health and vitality through this method.

Loses 80 Pounds— Looks 10 Years Younger

I weighed 230 pounds. I was continually sick and would have to rest after walking a single block. I had tried many remedies in vain. I finally sent for your books and on reading them I realized that never before had I tried the right method. Today I weigh only 150 pounds—a reduction of 80 pounds. I feel better than I have in many years. People whom I have not seen for some time hardly recognize me. I look younger than I have in 10 years. I am greatly indebted to you for your wonderful and pleasant discovery.

(Signed) *Miss Laura Morse,*
271 W. 119th St., New York City.

John Griswold before using new discovery. Weight 266 pounds.

John Griswold after using new discovery. Weight 162 pounds.

Loses 104 Pounds— Reduces Waist Line 17 Inches

"When I sent for your method I weighed 266 pounds, I reduced at the rate of about 5 pounds a week until I reached 162 pounds. I reduced my waist line 17 inches. Today I am in good health and am now free from avoirdupois ailments. I find that all one needs is your course in order to become the person of his dreams."

(Signed) *John Griswold, Anthony, Kan.*

Reaches Normal Weight in 30 Days

E. A. Kettel, prominent in New York newspaper circles, who lost 28 pounds in 30 days.

"For three years I had weighed 168 pounds. I went to a gymnasium and exercised for a month to reduce weight. At the end of the month I had added four more pounds. Then I heard of and sent for your method. That was my lucky day. I found your instructions easy and your menus delightful. I lost 28 pounds in 30 days—8 pounds the very first week. My general health has greatly benefited, and I have not had one of my former sick headaches since losing my extra flesh."

(Signed) *E. A. Kettel,*
225 W. 39th St., New York City.

Corrective Eating Society, Inc., Dept. W-7810A, 47 W. 16th St., New York City

Corrective Eating Society, Dept. W-7810A, 47 West 16th St., New York City.

Without money in advance you may send me, in plain wrapper, Eugene Christian's $3.50 Course on "Weight Control—The Basis of Health." When it is in my hands I will pay the postman only $1.97 (plus the few cents postage) in full payment and there are to be no further payments at any time. Although I am benefiting by this special reduced price, I retain the privilege of returning this course within 10 days, and having my money refunded if I am not surprised and pleased with the wonderful results. I am to be the sole judge.

Name .....
(Please write plainly)

Street .....

City ..... State .....

ENGLISH GLIDER CLAIMS RECORD

Takes Second Place in the European Contests; Up 1 Hr. 53 Min.

England stepped into second place in international gliding competitions staged this year among European nations through the efforts of F. P. Raynham, who remained in the air one hour, 53 minutes.

His accomplishment surpasses anything that the French have been able to do and is beaten only by some of the German records.

In distance covered Raynham's feat is not sensational for he hovered in a very restricted area during the entire time of flight, but his success was so far beyond anything that was anticipated when competition opened that it is hoped the German record may be more nearly approached or passed.

Herr Fokker, in the previous best flight of 37 minutes gave the flyers the tip that brought success. He showed them that it was essential to remain near the brow of the hill instead of allowing the machine to soar above the valley. These tactics were pursued by Raynham and, until he misjudged an air pocket it seemed possible that he would be able to remain aloft as long as his strength and alertness would hold out. As it was when he descended he was cramped both in his wrists and legs from his long effort of concentration on wind currents

Raynham's performance dwarfed all others. G. A. England covered about a mile in two minutes of gliding and Capt. F. B. Merriam came to grief in launching his glider. It fell among a crowd of spectators but fortunately neither onlookers nor pilot were injured although the glider was badly damaged.

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To Wear Dickensian Vest

London dress expert gave out a bit of information about men's clothes the other day. He said that the Dickensian type of waistcoat, cut very low and fastening with three rather large buttons at the base of wide revers, is to be much favored by the "younger set" during the coming season.

Elephants as Engines

When all switching engines were crippled by communists in Milan, Italy, circus elephants were used to shift trains in the railroad yards.

HEAD NOISES?

4-DAY Treatments FREE

The pity of those Head Noises, those wearing annoying sounds in your head! You have thought at times that life was hardly worth living.

Perhaps your hearing is already failing. Even if it is still good, you have the added burden of knowing that these Head Noises may be only the signals of approaching Deafness.

You may have the Noises in the head occasionally or when you have a cold, but you are in danger of a more serious development all the same. You need immediate treatment.

Ear Specialist Sproule has studied and originated a Method of treatment which has brought happy relief to many people troubled with Head Noises. This treatment has, in these many cases, stopped the sounds and left the head clear as a bell. To show this Method he offers a 4-day treatment Free.

GIVEN AWAY

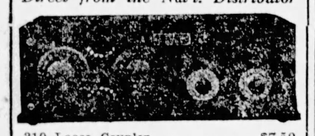
These introductory treatments are being offered Free. If you want one, write today. You may try for yourself this Method. You can then see why it has succeeded, when some others failed.

Ear Specialist Sproule wants to help all who suffer from these Head Noises. He knows what misery those sounds of escaping steam—that bell ringing in the ear—that singing of crickets or insects—the humming—the puffing—the bagging—the distant roaring—that dull heavy throbbing—means. He therefore offers a treatment FREE, to all who write at once. Through this Method many sufferers, in place of those roaring Noises, now enjoy the perfect quietness, in which natural sounds are heard quickly and distinctly.

Just sit down and write a postcard or letter request asking for a sample treatment Free—for Head Noises. Sign your full name and address, and send it off NOW. The treatment will come to you by return mail, and will cost you nothing. Don't delay—send NOW. Write

EAR SPECIALIST SPROULE,
43 Cornhill Bldg., Boston, Mass.

HORNE
Radio Sets and PARTS
Direct from the Nat'l. Distributor



319 Loose Coupler	$7.50
300 V. T. Socket	.65c
315 Variometer	$3.90
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331 Var. Condenser, large 31 plate	3.95
336 Var. Condenser, small 21 plate	2.45
337 Var. Condenser, small 43 plate	3.45
341 Var. Con., in case with Dial, 43 plate	4.45
450 Audio Transormer	4.50
451 R. F. Transformer	3.50
460 Aerial, Receptor Plug	1.50
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H. M 5 Detector in Cabinet	9.50
H. M 6 Two Stage Amplifier	29.50
"Virginis" complete Vac. Tube Set for A. C., no. battery required	49.00
"Venus" Alternating Current Amplifier and Loud Speaker	49.00
Var. Coupler on Bakelite Panel with Dial and Switch Points	10.00
Variometer & Dial on Bakelite Panel	8.00
Var. Condenser & Dial on Bakelite Panel	7.50
Detector Unit to Match Above	8.00
Amplifier Unit to Match Above	13.50
Small Detector Unit	4.50
Small Amplifier Unit	10.00
Cabinets with Bakelite Panels: 7 in.x7 in. $3.75—7 in.x12½ in.	5.50
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Set 10 Wiring Diagrams	.30
Moulded Rotors plain 40c; wired	1.00
Alum. Cond. Plates, large 4c; small	.03
Moulded Cond. Ends, 45c; brass	.20
Tubing for Couplers—4 in. dia. x 4 in. long; plain 40c; wired	1.00
Comb. Switch & Lightning Arrester	2.50
Indoor Arrester, $1.00; outdoor	1.50

AND 100 OTHER RADIO DEVICES

Send Check or Money Order for ⅓ of value with your order. Balance C. O. D. 10c in stamps brings catalog. *All Sets and Parts Fully Guaranteed.*

N. Y. Aerial Concert Corp.
112 East 23rd St., New York City
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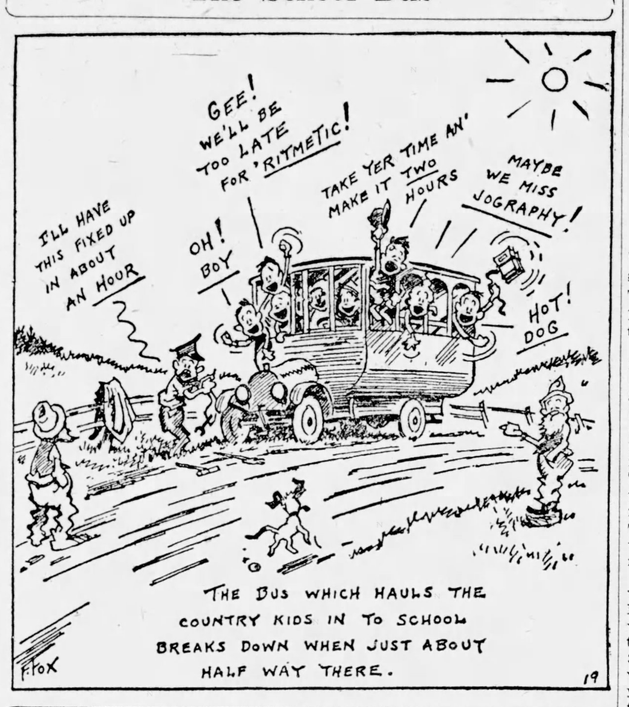
BIG SAW SALE $9150

2 H-P Rigid-vine, OTTAWA. Prices smashed. Improved 1923 models. Saws logs, trees, branches. Write for New Prices. OTTAWA MFG. CO., 134 King St., Ottawa, Kans., Pittsburgh, Pa. FREE BOOK Write Today

The School Bus


GEE! WE'LL BE TOO LATE FOR 'RITMETIC!
TAKE YER TIME AN' MAKE IT TWO HOURS
MAYBE WE MISS JOGRAPHY!
I'LL HAVE THIS FIXED UP IN ABOUT AN HOUR
OH! BOY
HOT! DOG
THE BUS WHICH HAULS THE COUNTRY KIDS IN TO SCHOOL BREAKS DOWN WHEN JUST ABOUT HALF WAY THERE.
F. FOX
19

WEEK IN SPORT

Seventy-two thousand football fans packed the new stadium at Columbus, O., when the Michigan eleven defeated Ohio State, 19 to 0, last week. The stadium was dedicated before the game. This was the first game won by Coach Yost's men over the Ohio college since 1918.

Harvard, Yale and Princeton last Saturday demonstrated why they are the "Big Three" of the Eastern football teams. Through their trio of victories they gave cause for the prediction that the annual group of contests among them late in the season will be of sizzling intensity. Harvard beat the famed Centre college eleven, 24 to 10, scoring 21 of their points in the first quarter. Princeton won from Maryland, 26 to 0, and Yale defeated Williams, 38 to 0.

Other football scores were Wisconsin 20, Indiana 0; Chicago 12, Purdue 0; Cornell 14, Colgate 0; Brown 6, Lehigh 12; University of Pennsylvania 14, Swarthmore 6; Navy 13, Georgia Tech 0; Army 33, New Hampshire 0; Oberlin 33, Hiram 7.

The fishing schooner Henry Ford beat the Blue Nose of Canada, international champion, by two miles last week in a 40-mile race. Because both boats refused to return after a premature start, the international sailing committee declared it no contest. The captain of the Blue Nose asserted it was a fair race and a fair victory for the Henry Ford.

Exterminator won the $10,000 Laurel handicap at Laurel with Trister second and Tippety Witchet third.

The West triumphed over the East when Rockminster won the Latonia championship stakes worth $35,000 over a distance of a mile and three-quarters at Latonia. Lucky Hour was second and Surf Rider finished third. The time clipped four-fifths of a second from the American record.

HOUDINI DOUBTS MEDIUMS' WORK

Magician Can Duplicate All Their Feats; Says Dead Ignore "Dates."

Morbidness and melancholia induced by interest in psychic phenomena threaten the health and sanity of many persons, in the opinion of Harry Houdini, president of the Society of American Magicians. He spoke of his 25 years' investigation of the subject, and said he had never seen anything to convince him that there had been a single communication from the dead.

"I have never seen any of the mediums or spiritualists do anything or produce a single effect which I could not, through my knowledge of magic, account for or duplicate," he asserted. "I have had nine pacts with the dead who, while alive agreed with me to try to communicate with me from beyond, but each has been fruitless."

He said he had worked with Sir Oliver Lodge and other scientists engaged in the study of psychic phenomena and respected them.

"But," he added, "when I demonstrate to them the secrets and reveal the methods used by mediums and they tell me that I too am a medium, in spite of myself, I am forced to conclude that they merely do not know.

"I have seen people who previous to the war, never concerned themselves with things psychic now delving into it to the point of hysteria. It is conducive of morbidness, brooding and melancholia. It becomes an obsession very quickly, and I would warn against it. It is threatening the health and sanity of those who indulge in it."

SEEKS MORGAN ON DEBT BOARD

Briton Would Create Place in Reparations Body for American.

The presence in Europe of J. P. Morgan added strength last week to reports that a place would be offered to him on the international reparations commission if it is reorganized along the lines proposed by Sir John Bradbury of England.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan have been staying in Paris but at present are in Italy.

"Mr. Morgan is now upon a pleasure trip and will have nothing to do with international finance while he is away," said Colonel Harjes, partner of Mr. Morgan and head of the French branch of J. P. Morgan & Co. "It is safe to say that Mr. Morgan will not discuss economic affairs even after his return, for he has consistently refused to do so."

Asked if Morgan expected the offer of a place on the reparations commission, Colonel Harjes replied: "I can say nothing."

Sir John Bradbury, speaking for England, is anxious to get an American banker upon the reparations commission. It was with this idea in mind that he proposed enlargement of the body to include one or more members, meanwhile shifting the headquarters from Paris to Berlin.

Paper Withstands Rain

A Japanese papermaker has produced a paper so durable that it may be used for the covering of umbrellas. A thousand other uses have been suggested. It can be crumpled up and washed in the tub the same as fabric. It is not to be confused with oiled paper.

A Long, Clean Drive

"It's easy" if you are strong. You can be strong and well—you can overcome all obstacles if you will but listen to the advice of many of your neighbors. If your existence is made gloomy by the chronic weaknesses, delicate derangements and painful disorders that afflict the sex, you will find relief from your troubles in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If you're overworked, nervous, or "run-down," you will find new life and strength. It's a powerful, invigorating tonic and nervine which was discovered and used by an eminent physician for many years. For young girls just entering womanhood, for women at all times; the "Favorite Prescription" will surely benefit.

The "Prescription" contains no alcohol, now sold in tablet form by all druggists for 60 cents. Send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for large trial package of tablets.

Dayton, Ohio—"I have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for feminine trouble and it is the only remedy I have ever tried that I can unhesitatingly recommend. I also know of others who have taken the 'Favorite Prescription' and were very greatly benefited by it, too, a relative, for one." —Mrs. Sarah McTillen, 59 Walnut St.

KEMAL AVOIDED WAR, IS BELIEF

French Envoy Says Turkish Leader Prevented Worse Asia Minor Disaster.

M. Franklin-Bouillon, who returned to Paris after weeks of negotiations with the Nationalist Turks at Angora and Mudania, says Mustapha Kemal Pasha has saved the world from a great war.

Franklin-Bouillon, who first saw Kemal after the burning of Smyrna and later witnessed events of the armistice conference, said peace can be established in the Orient on a solid basis if Western peoples will learn to understand the psychological phases of dealing with the Turks. He said it would be practically impossible for Western nations to impose their will on the Turks but that if an understanding were reached the Turks would remain loyal to every pledge.

During the intense moments which decided peace or war in Europe Franklin-Bouillon said it was Kemal who ordered the victorious Turkish army to halt within 30 miles of Constantinople, for which they had been fighting two years. Complete victory had not turned the Turks' heads and in no way did they exceed their original demands, as outlined in the Nationalist pact for the reconstitution of Turkey. He said the world's anxiety about the future of the Straits might be avoided, as the Turks policy was for absolutely free and unrestricted rights to ships of all nations.

Blames Atrocities on Greeks.

Franklin-Bouillon said the Greeks had systematically burned Smyrna, pillaged, destroyed and massacred to a degree of savagery not equaled by the blackest day of the war in Northern France.

"The Turks showed a surprising faith in Western statesmen, whom they traditionally distrust," he said. "It was difficult to keep on good terms with them when, after they had given up their march on Constantinople as the best prize of the war, they saw contingents of British troops arriving at Chanak almost daily.

"The so-called break at the Mudania conference was like a bombshell as news of it was issued as an official communique from British sources at Constantinople and was entirely false. It likewise astonished General Harington, who was in a delicate position with Ismet Pasha regarding occupation of Thrace.

Turks' Demand Just.

"It was slow communication between Mudania and the home governments which caused the greatest anxiety, as the Turks were waiting all the time with 150,000 men in the front line and the same number in reserve. The Turkish demand for immediate occupation of Thrace was based on the Greek retreat in Asia Minor. The Turks said the Greeks had left them only the skeleton of the country and they did not want to have the skeleton of Thrace. Their demand was just.

"I saw most of the line which the Greek army covered in the two years' campaign in Asia Minor. It was horrible. Almost every city was sacked and burned. The population fled, living like animals in the mountains. There were more than 100,000 homes in Anatolia in ruins."

Although he was an unofficial observer at the Mudania conference the French envoy will report to Premier Poincare.

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OHIOANS PLAN TO SELL CHEESE CO-OPERATIVELY

Swiss cheese is made in Ohio, and is going to be marketed co-operatively if preliminary plans made at a recent meeting of farmers interested, are carried into effect. There are about 27 small Swiss cheese factories in Tuscarawas and adjoining counties that are owned by farmers.

Each of these factories is small, being supplied, on the average, with the product of about 20 farmers. Not long ago the United States department of agriculture placed an expert in this territory to assist in studying the Swiss cheese output and offering suggestions for the improvement of the product.

HARDING WOULD TAKE 2ND TERM

Daugherty Says President Will Let His Party Decide Matter.

That President Harding will accept a second term in the White House was the interpretation placed on remarks made by Attorney General Daugherty for 20 years a close friend of Harding.

"What I am saying will not be considered an official announcement," Daugherty said, after expressing hope that the Republicans would carry Ohio next month, "but I can say the question of President Harding's candidacy for a second term has not been given any consideration.

"It is no doubt recognized that the President is one man in the United States who always has responded to expectations of the Republican party. The publication of propaganda that he does not expect to be a candidate is for a purpose dissociated from any information as to the facts.

"It may at least be more or less officially announced that no consideration has been given to the matter of a second term, especially by the President.

"The President has always waived the question by saying: 'If the administration succeeds nothing can stop succession; if it fails, it ought to be succeeded by another,' and his wishes will have little to do with the matter in either case."

1921 BAD YEAR IN AUTO TRADE

Report Shows Decrease in Industry for Period.

Declines in output, value and employment in the automobile production in 1921, as compared with 1919, were shown in census reports made public by the department of commerce.

The total value of products in 1921, not including figures from establishments engaged chiefly in making bodies, parts and accessories for automobiles, was 30.2 per cent less than in 1919, while the number and value of completed machines turned out dropped 15.1 per cent and 23.4 per cent, respectively.

The number of persons engaged in the part of the industry considered decreased 32.1 per cent, from 242,922 in 1919, to 164,999 in 1921.

Establishments to the number of 368 were reported for 1921, with their total production valued at $1,666,140,189, while 315 plants were listed in 1919 with a total production valued at $2,387,903,287. The number of completed automobiles declined from 1,868,310 in 1919, valued at $1,722,626,704 to 1,585,395 in 1921, valued at $1,320,175,169.

Historic Trowel Used at Planting

Mrs. Warren G. Harding's three planting trowel was used in West Union, Ia., when memorial trees were planted in honor of Mrs. Rogers and Mrs. Wells, two pioneer women of the county. A letter was read from Charles Lathrop Pack, president of the American Forestry association, which sent the trowel on its first trip of the Fall tree planting season.

Mrs. Harding used the trowel in planting the Armistice elms on the Lincoln Memorial grounds, marking the opening of Armistice week in Washington a year ago.

To Observe Centenary

Switzerland is preparing to commemorate the centenary of the great French mechanician and watchmaker, Abraham Louis Breguet. Born in Neufchatel in 1747, member of the Institute and Bureau of Longitudes, he died in Paris in 1823. The astronomical and nautical instruments invented by Breguet were noted for the perfection of their workmanship.

98 Out of Every 100 Women Benefited

An Absolutely Reliable Statement Important to Every Woman

Remarkable Results Shown by a Nation Wide Canvass of Women Purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. 50,000 Women Answer

For some time a circular has been enclosed with each bottle of our medicine bearing this question: "Have you received benefit from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?"

Replies, to date, have been received from over 50,000 women answering that question.

98 per cent of which say YES. That means that 98 out of every 100 women who take the medicine for the ailments for which it is recommended are benefited by it.

This is a most remarkable record of efficiency. We doubt if any other medicine in the world equals it.

Think of it—only two women out of 100 received no benefit—98 successes out of a possible 100.

Did you ever hear of anything like it? We must admit that we, ourselves, are astonished.

Of course we know that our medicine does benefit the large majority of women who take it. But that only two out of 100 received no benefit is most astonishing.

It only goes to prove, however, that a medicine specialized for certain definite ailments—not a cure all—one that is made by the most scientific process; not from drugs, but from a combination of nature's roots and herbs, can and does do more good than hastily prepared prescriptions.

You see, we have been making, improving and refining this medicine for over 50 years until it is so perfect and so well adapted to women's needs that it actually has the virtue to benefit 98 out of every 100 women who take it.

It's reliability and recognized efficiency has gained for it a sale in almost every country in the world—leading all others.

Such evidence should induce every woman suffering from any ailment peculiar to her sex to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and see if she can't be one of the 98

THE LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., Lynn, Mass.

ARMIES BURDEN EUROPEAN COST

Little Nations Maintain Huge Armed Forces at Big Expense.

The armies of the vanquished in the World war have been reduced to 100,000 men for Germany, and 30,000 each for Austria, Hungary and Bulgaria, says the newspaper La Epoca, which has collected statistics on the military strength of various countries in Europe from official sources.

The paper calls attention to the immense number of soldiers who are being trained to arms in Southern and Eastern Europe. In the Balkans, where the spark that brought about the conflagration was ignited, the record is particularly high, it declares.

Greece, with a population of 6,500,000 has an army of 300,000 men. Jugoslavia, bellicose by nature and tradition and surrounded by neighbors who do not love her, has an army of 80,000 men, a heavy burden on her scanty finances. Rumania and Czechoslovakia, haunted by the fear of bolshevism and surrounded by enemies and uncertain friends, each keep up an army of 200,000 men; while Poland, new to liberty and independence and hating bitterly her former masters, Germany, Russia and Austria, pauperizes herself to keep on a war footing 300,000 soldiers.

These nations have to face the menace of bolshevist Russia, La Epoca continues, with her 1,600,000 German trained fighters. France comes next to Russia with an army of almost 900,000 men, while England and Italy, whose home populations are about equal in numbers, have respectively armies of 340,000 and 220,000 men.

FRANCE REPORTS PRIEST SHORTAGE

In contrast to recent years, when France was overrun with priests, there is an actual shortage today.

Archbishop Dubois of Paris has just been informed by the Cure of St. Eustach, one of the principal churches in Paris, that services will be curtailed if more priests are not available. An appeal was made to the Society of Oratory priests for relief.

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HORRORS OF SMYRNA INDESCRIBABLE, SAYS AMERICAN PHYSICIAN

Picture a city whose population has, through terror, sunk below the animal stage; a harbor front where the stench from corpses of humans and animals in the water fight with horrible odors arising from hundreds of thousands still alive who day and night hold their places along the docks; nights made hideous by the incessant agonized screams of assembled women and children, checked only when searchlights of vessels in the harbor stopped robbery and kidnaping by Turks, and you may grasp to a degree life in Smyrna during the evacuation.

That is the story of Dr. Esther Lovejoy of New York, president of the American Women's hospitals and two years ago a candidate for congress in Oregon. She was the only American woman in Smyrna during the week of Sept. 24 to 30—the final one of the evacuation—she reached London recently and sailed for home on the Aquitania with the impressions of a re-enacted Dante's inferno fresh in her mind.

Immune to Horrors.

"Horrors ceased to register on one's mind after a few hours along the Smyrna water front," she said. "There were unending primeval struggles on the part of refugees to retain their hold on life and family ties and those who found a place on the rescue ships in most cases were no more fortunate than those left behind. The death of the latter is likely to be speedy, for deportation by Turks can mean nothing else, and only a miracle can prevent disease and starvation from taking most of those who reached Myteline.

"The horror of it is that the entire hell is likely to be restaged in Thrace and other places. The Turkish abbatoir at Smyrna beggars description.

"Children were born even as their mothers fought to get through the gates of the dock to the rescue ships. They were born with their mothers on their feet because there was not room enough in the human cattle pens for them to lie down. The children were dragged along by their dying parents until the end came and then dropped into the water while their elders continued fighting for the gang planks.

Life at Lowest Ebb.

"Scraps of the American flag served as talismans to many. Even a thread from the Stars and Stripes was regarded as precious, but in the struggle of those days the flag proved about as efficacious as the blue beads of the Turkish soldiers. Life reached its lowest and cheapest stage.

"My smiling interest in one woman, whose obviously aged husband had been classed as of military age, resulted in a Turkish officer presenting me with his life as nonchalantly as he might have asked me if I preferred one lump or two in my coffee. Bribes to Turkish soldiers got hundreds part of the way to safety, only to have the goal snatched away by another soldier when cash and jewels were exhausted.

"The sacrifice of human blood was unending, yet on the last day of my stay, while the harbor was thronged with boats so tightly crammed that the breath of the passengers rose in vapors, there appeared a medieval barge rowed by gaily caparisoned Turks, which, coming in close to the shore where corpses washed against the beach, served as a shrine from which a Mohammedan priest offered a sacrifice of 12 rams. Then, Allah being propitiated, the human annihilation continued."

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IF SKIN BREAKS OUT, IS FIERY, ITCHY OR ROUGH, USE SULPHUR

Just the moment you apply Mentho-Sulphur to an itching, burning or broken out skin, the itching stops and healing begins, says a noted skin specialist. This sulphur preparation, made into a pleasant cold cream, gives such a quick relief, even to fiery eczema, that nothing has ever been found to take its place.

Because of its germ destroying properties, it quickly subdues the itching, cools the irritation and heals the eczema right up, leaving a clear, smooth skin in place of ugly eruptions, rash, pimples or roughness.

You do not have to wait for improvement. It quickly shows. You can get a little jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur at any drug store.

TAR AUTO ROADWAY INCREASES SPEED

The Italian system of tarring the surface of automobile racing tracks, invented in 1901 by a civil engineer, Guido Rimini, has been described by Senator Silvio Crespi, president of the Italian Automobile Club, as the best in existence from the point of view of the speed obtained.

During the Grand Prix of the Italian Automobile club, run recently in Monza, a driver reached an average speed of 90 miles an hour in bad weather, while in Strasbourg similar cars did not surpass 80 miles an hour under perfect conditions. The Monza track had been treated in the Rimini manner, while the other had not. Signor Rimini builds his roads of cement and then applies a thick layer of tar.

Quits Shipping Board

Purchase of the Birmingham Age Herald by Frederick I. Thompson, owner of the Mobile Register, involves the retirement of Mr. Thompson from the United States shipping board, says a statement published by Lewis B. Barrett, who is in charge of the newspaper.

They are everywhere. Most people, probably have used Pe-ru-na than any other medicine in the world. The record made by this great catarrh remedy is over half a century of usefulness to the human race is a proud monument to the skill of Dr. S. B. Hartman.

For Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, and Catarrhal Conditions

Your neighbor or a relative perhaps will tell you of the great merit and wonderful curative force exerted by this well-known medicine. They will tell of the remarkable recovery of persons whose suffering proved to be of a catarrhal origin and whose improvement under the influence of Pe-ru-na was steady from the date of the first dose.

Mr. W. R. Hartman, Danbury, N. C.—"I have used Pe-ru-na several years for colds and catarrh. It has saved my life several times. I believe Pe-ru-na the best medicine in the world for colds and catarrh."

Mrs. Sarah R. Hooper, R. F. D. No. 3, Box No. 8, Cutler, Ohio:—"We think Pe-ru-na most excellent for colds, coughs and all catarrhal conditions and try always to keep it on hand."

Mary Flint, R. F. D. No. 2, Box No. 6, Argyle, Wisc.—"Pe-ru-na has been my best friend for over twenty years. I try to keep a bottle in the house constantly."

Mrs. Willis Fremin, Yoakum, Texas:—"I took Pe-ru-na when suffering from systemic catarrh and it proved fine."

A fine emergency remedy, Pe-ru-na is the reliance and protection in thousands of homes. The safe way is to keep Pe-ru-na in the house all the time.

Insist upon having the old and original treatment for catarrh.

SOLD EVERYWHERE TABLETS OR LIQUID

THE PE-RU-NA COMPANY
COLUMBUS, OHIO

Asthma

Cured of You Pay Nothing
BIG FREE OFFER

No matter what climate you live in or what you have tried, simply send me your name today and get a bottle of Leaven's Asthma Prescription on Free Trial. Use it ten days and if it cures pay me only $1.25. Otherwise you owe nothing. Leaven pays the postage. C. Leavengood, 1528 S. W. Blvd., Kansas City, Kans.

ECZEMA

CAN BE CURED

Write me today and I will send you a free trial of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will prove it. Stops the itching and heals permanently. Send no money—just write me that is all you have to do. Address Dr. Cannaday, 3[illegible] Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

Losing Weight?

If Stomach Is Gassy, Sour, Acid, Belching, Heartburn and Pressure, Try Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Any number of thin people have great trouble with what they eat, drink and suffer with indigestion. The food does not seem to digest itself to nourish the body. The stomach is in an acid condition and such people often complain of weakness, rheumatic pain, headache and a run down condition when what they need is the alkaline effect to overcome or neutralize this acid condition. A host of people have found that by chewing one or two of the large white tablets from a box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets they get this alkaline effect, they then begin to pick up, take on firm flesh and eat whatever they like and feel fine. Get a 60 cent box of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets of any druggist and note the splendid results after eating pie, cheese, sausage and all other tasty foods. —Advertisement